

THE

INTERNATIONAL
HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA
STREETS
LONDON, E.C.

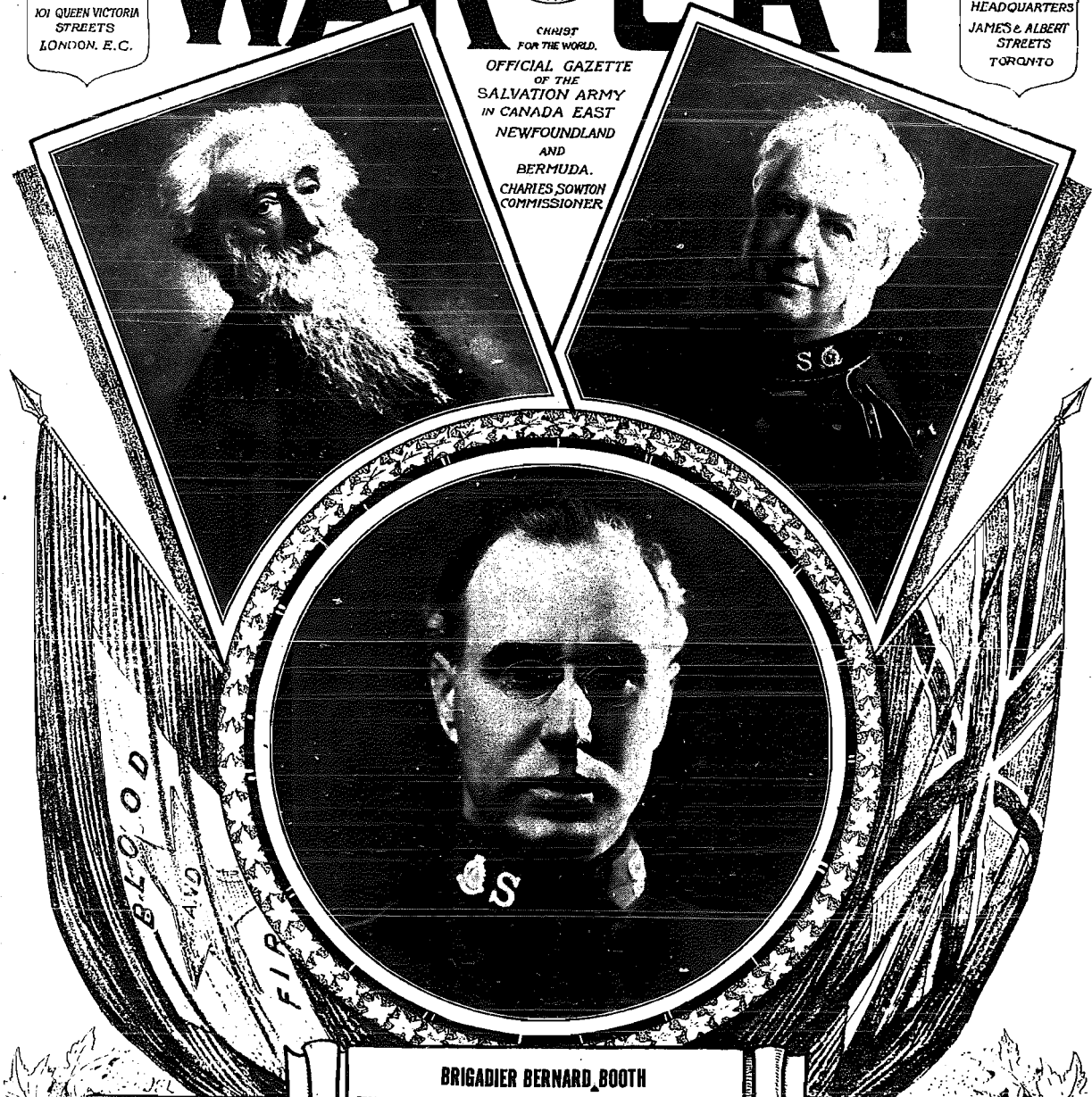


CHRIST
FOR THE WORLD.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE
OF THE
SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND
BERMUDA.
CHARLES SOWTON
COMMISSIONER

TERRITORIAL
HEADQUARTERS
JAMES & ALBERT
STREETS
TORONTO

WAR CRY



BRIGADIER BERNARD BOOTH THE MAN WITH A WONDERFUL BACKGROUND

During a brief Trans-Canada visit, concluded at Montreal on Wednesday night, February 10th, Brigadier Bernard Booth, elder son of General and Mrs. Booth, addressed 30 gatherings with audiences totalling 15,835 people and resulting in 318 seekers at the mercy-seat. He has won a sure place in the esteem of Canadian Salvationists, and his visit will long be remembered for its inspirational value.

The Brigadier is the National Young People's Secretary for the British Territory, is a great champion of youth and has done much to stimulate, as well as to originate, departments of service for the development of the men and women of to-morrow.

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given. Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, Feb. 21st—Mark 3:20-35.

Do you know a happy earthly family in which all delight to carry out the wishes of a wise and loving father? If so, you understand something of the beauty of the gracious promise of Jesus, to all who do the will of His Father in Heaven. Surely we shall all seek to be among those privileged to enjoy such close intimacy with the Saviour.

Wednesday, Feb. 24th—Mark 4:26-41.

They were living with Christ day by day and saw Him walking, eating, talking, sleeping—His humanity was complete. And yet, as on this evening after the storm, sometimes they would catch flashes of the Divine, when they recognised He was more than human. No wonder Peter said, "Thou art . . . the Son of the Living God."



REMEMBER

A thankful spirit turns all that touches it into happiness.

God's strength is always stronger than strong enough.

The happiness of your life depends upon the character of your thoughts.

Always there must be prayer; only at dawn it leads to labor and at eve to rest.

The unstudied act of a moment may for ever mar a life.

Since thou art not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour.

REVIVAL FIRE

The fire fell;
Elijah's prayer prevailed;
And the flame burned its way to
Israel's soul!
The backsliding nation turned.
A mightier fire than the one visible
In their hearts burned.
The cult of Baal had failed!
"The Lord, He is the God!" Hark to
the shout!
At once again faith in God takes control—
Ended the Night of Doubt.

Again the Fire came,
In form of tongues, upon disciples' heads;
And they spake words
Which fell like fiery flakes upon the crowd.
Again the heavenly flame
Of that Salvation spreads,
Which only is the Lord's.
Men cried aloud,
And, as before, Doubt beat a swift retreat—
Souls flocked to Jesus' feet.

Lord, send that Fire once more!
Let the world know
Still on the Throne art Thou!
And, as on Carmel and at Pentecost,
Let the flame glow,
Till convinced souls implore
Pardon, and at the Cross of Jesus bow,
Let the blest Fire of true revival burn—
Thy Spirit lead from sin a mighty host
Who shall to Jesus turn.

"O Lord, revive Thy work in the midst of the years . . . in wrath remember mercy!" (Hab. 3:2.)



Pen-pictures of actual "Court Cases" handed over to THE SALVATION ARMY

On the charge-sheet the case against Goddard sounded very prosaic—common assault. The policeman had seen Gilbert knock a man down in a side street. . . "He was not drunk," explained the officer, "he was just mad."

"Have you any witnesses to call in your defence?" asked the stern Magistrate. There was a pause. The lad looked round bewildered. Then at the Magistrate appealingly. Another glance round the court . . . then his face brightened . . .

"No, sir; only my mother."

With a faltering nod he indicated a trim little woman in the court. There was nothing to mark her out from the rest in the public seats, save her eyes. They glowed dully; be-gloomed wells in which were hidden unfathomable sorrow and pitiless grief; their only illumination the flame of faith in her boy which burned gently, as unobtrusive as moonbeams.

Her voice would have been clear if it had not trembled so embarrassingly. But those eyes . . . never for a moment did they leave the face of "Boy o'mine" in the dock. Even as, in pleading his cause, she lifted up the veil that cloaked the sanctity of her secret sorrow from sacrilegious gaze her love-lit eyes rested with divine tenderness on that pale face.

"Four years ago my husband left me . . . destitute. And my boy has been my only comfort . . . Christmas was desolate for us. No money, no home comforts and the landlady pressing for the rent that was owing. Then I heard that my husband had drawn a large sum of money. I pocketed my pride for my boy's sake and asked his father to lend me a trifle so that I could pay the rent and so save us from being put out on the streets. He refused . . . and insulted me before the passerby . . ."

For a moment the story was suspended—not for that little woman, with the sorrow-brimmed eyes, to weep wearily. She did not seem to be in that mood at all. If anything, she sounded hard—the hardness that comes to being injured to pain. Just as the laborer's hands are calloused with his toil and a blacksmith's arms are impervious to the sparks.

Then she resumed. Her voice was now tinged with defiance tinged with pain:

" . . . When my boy heard him he knocked his father down."

After a slight pause, dramatic in its intensity and significance, the lad in the dock was invited by the Magistrate to tell his tale. Somehow or another he appeared different. The hang-dog look of the prisoner had gone; its place taken by a manly dignity.

"Mother had a hard life . . . I heard my father use a foul word to her. I lost my head and knocked him down."

For a brief second his glance flashed over to that trim little woman with the love-light playing quietly on two deep pools of grief. Then, with a gesture that almost amounted to defiance, he turned to the Magistrate:

"It's no use saying that I'm sorry, because I'm not, HE'S NO MAN!"

Even the Man on the Bench was conscious of the moment. "You were provoked by a man who has sacrificed the right to a son's respect. Instead of sending you to prison, I'm going to ask The Salvation Army Officer here to be a father to you. They will also give assistance to your mother."

Somewhere in the city is a man who was knocked down by his son. Somewhere in the city is a mother whose heart is a shrine where she reveres that son. Somewhere in the city is a two-roomed home over which Salvation Sisters hover, bringing joy and sunshine into the lives of that mother and son.—E.G.A.

Monday, Feb. 22nd—Mark 4:1-12.

Very disappointing are such "rootless" hearers of God's Word! They bid so fair at the outset. None so happy and energetic in their first love as they. But in the noon-day heat of trial or affliction, or through the chilly blast of temptation or opposition, they wither and become lifeless. They serve as a warning lest we give more time and thought to things "seen of men" than to making sure that we are truly "rooted and built up" in Christ Jesus.

Tuesday, Feb. 23rd—Mark 4:13-25.

Our hearts by nature produce only the thorns and thistles of sinful desires. These spring up about us without care or cultivation. The Word of God is like living seed which, if planted in our hearts, produces good, pure, holy desires. These, if cared for and cultivated, develop into the beautiful fruits of the Spirit, love, joy, peace, etc.

"So weed, and delve, and plant and sow That in your heart these fruits may grow."

Thursday, Feb. 25th—Mark 5:1-13.

The sinner hurts others, but he hurts himself most of all. The self-inflicted consequences of sin are so terrible that a man would shrink from bringing upon his worst enemy such injury as the sinner often brings upon himself. The Saviour delivered the man from his sinful self, and made him a new creature. Friday, Feb. 26th—Mark 5:14-24.

This man was himself the chief proof of the saving power of Christ. He had no need to argue or preach—to tell of his own case was quite sufficient. He went without learning or training, but with a definite message, and "all men did marvel."

Saturday, Feb. 27th—Mark 5:25-35.

If any one might have been excused from public testimony it was this woman. She had been ill for twelve years with a painful complaint which made her nervous and shrinking. But her gratitude was greater than her nervousness, and in spite of the crowd she told the Saviour the truth and received His blessing.

DID YOU?

Did you give him a lift? He is a brother of man, And hearing about all the burden he can. Did you give him a smile? He was downcast and blue, And the smile would have helped him to battle it through.

Did you give him your hand? He was slipping down-hill, And the world, so I fancied, was using him ill. Did you give him a word? Did you show him the road? Or did you just let him go on with his load?

Do you know what it means to be losing the fight, When a lift just in time might set everything right? Do you know what it means—just a clasp of a hand, When a man's borne about all a man ought to stand?

Did you ask what it was—why the quivering lip? Why the half-suppressed sob, and the scalding tears drip? Were you brother of him when the time came of need? Did you offer him help, or didn't you heed?

Certainties

By J. G.

IT IS NEVER WISE
to judge by appearances. Paul's bodily presence was weak, but he was not a weak man. Samson was a physical giant, but a moral weakling.

IT IS NEVER WISE
to act hastily. Peter cut off Malchus' ear and was rebuked by Jesus. King Saul gave a hasty order that well nigh cost Jonathan his life.

IT IS NEVER WISE
to make excuses. Moses did it at the bush and God was angry. The man that wanted to prove his oxen missed the great supper.

IT IS NEVER WISE
to speak without thinking. If Jephthah had thought more his daughter would have been spared. If Herod had thought before making his promise to Salome he would not have murdered John the Baptist.

IT IS NEVER WISE
to lose your temper. Balaam did and even an ass showed him his folly. Cain's anger led him to be the first shedder of human blood.

IT IS NEVER WISE
to shirk a hard task. Jonah would have suffered less if he had obeyed the first time. By running away from Perga Mark forfeited Paul's confidence and caused a breach between Paul and Barnabas.

IT IS NEVER WISE
to boast. Peter's boast of fidelity was speedily followed by his denial of Jesus. Goliath's boasting to the Israelites increased the humiliation of his defeat by David.

IT IS NEVER WISE
to despise small things. A look brought Eve to sin, Achan to death, David to shame, Peter to repentance.

THE ARMY'S BOLD BID for THE SALVATION OF THE YOUNG

The main purpose which The Army has in view in its Young People's Work is the creation of an organized force of children who are themselves definitely converted, and who will work for the Salvation of other children.

This purpose is emphasized by a feature of The Army's children's work which is found in no other Organisation—the holding of a quarterly Decision Sunday, when the ordinary Company meeting is set aside and every effort is concentrated on bringing the children to an immediate decision for Christ.

Thus we see that just as the purpose of The Salvation Army with adults is the creation of an aggressive force of converted men and women, who will suffer hardship, loss, and persecution in a heroic effort to compel men and women everywhere to see the wickedness of their own hearts and turn to the only living God and His Son Jesus Christ to find new life and purity, so is its purpose with the children.

In the days of martyrdom many were the little ones whose blood was shed for the faith of Christ, and to this day converted children of The Salvation Army bear the sneers and taunts and sometimes practical persecution of their school-mates whom they seek to win for Jesus while still in their tender years.

The work of The Army for the Salvation of the children really began in the home of its Founders. Even before her marriage Catherine Booth had strong views concerning the possibility, nay, the necessity of children becoming definitely converted. Her own conversion when a girl at school and the desire that at once took possession of her to let other children know of the wonderful change that had taken place in her life, convinced her that very definite service for Christ could be rendered by even young children.

Then, in her own home, and amongst her own children, she saw the working out of many of the ideas she had formed in her earlier years.

Deep was The Army Mother's joy when, one by one, her children were won for Christ.

The Founder's Sage Counsel

Perhaps The Army's standing on this question could not be better expressed than in the following words, written by the Founder in his book, "The Training of Children," in the compilation of which he had the valued co-operation of The Army Mother. Speaking to parents, the Founder says:—

"Set yourselves to secure their Salvation. Make it the main purpose of your dealings with the children, keep it in view early and late. Sacrifice everything that seems to stand in your way. . . . Take the children by the hand and lead them with you into the presence of God. Show them how to converse with Him. . . .

"Do not be influenced by the notion held by some people that children are not to pray until they are converted. Men and women and children too, are to pray anywhere and everywhere, under all circumstances, if they want mercy or anything else at the hands of the Lord. Therefore urge the children to confess their sins to God and ask for forgiveness.

"Make them look into their hearts and lives. Help them to call up to memory wrong words and ways, and they will go on to remember also the wrong feelings and thoughts of which you have no knowledge, and as they look at their sins the Holy Spirit will help them to see how bad they are. Then they will accuse and condemn themselves, and cry for mercy on their own account. Hold them to this. . . . and when they do so trust Him. He will appear to them as their own Saviour, and they will go into the Kingdom with joy and thanksgiving."

Thank God for the countless hosts of children, who, through The Army's meetings for them have "entered into the Kingdom with joy and thanksgiving." Many of them are to-day aggressive Salvationists, scattered in many different lands; others have already passed to their Heavenly reward. All were saved from untold sin, sorrow, and suffering by finding the Saviour at an early age.

It was the conversion and aggression of The Army Founder's own children that really led to The Army's great work, for while the four elder ones were still between ten and fifteen years of age they began to invite their acquaintances and the children of their neighbors to visit their school-room and hear from them the story of the Saviour's love.

These small, unorganized gatherings convinced The Army Mother that it would

A Highly Organised Work with Manifold Activities but a Single Aim

mediate Salvation of the children, and of organising and training the saved to work for the Salvation of the unsaved. From the commencement of this venture, success was assured. Interest was aroused, parents expressed gratitude and an encouraging work was definitely established amongst and for the young.

he possible to organise and sustain a regular work for the Salvation of children by means of the children themselves. At once efforts were begun, various experiments were tried, and small Campaigns instituted, all with the object of securing the im-

Some time after this a worker was appointed to interest himself in these children's efforts, and to organise them thoroughly. A small hall was placed at his disposal and meetings for children were held regularly on Sundays, with smaller meetings for the instruction and encouragement of the saved children, on two or three nights of the week.

The neighborhood was a rough one, and the meetings, always crowded on Sundays, were more or less disorderly, sometimes even riotous. Nevertheless scores of ordinary boys and girls were definitely

saved. Some of them were badly ill-treated, and many suffered less severely, but they stood true, and wielded a wonderful influence even on their persecutors.

Always the greatest influences in these meetings were the testimonies of the boys and girls themselves. With much halting of speech, and many breakdowns, these young Soldiers of the Cross stood to their ground, and they prevailed. Out of that pandemonium centre in Whitechapel sprang the work that now goes on wherever adult Salvationists uplift the name of Christ.

Thus there came into being a children's Salvation Army, in some ways as powerful as its parent Organisation. To this day the Corps that develop their children's work on these lines are the Corps which accomplish the greatest victories.

There has, of course, been a great development of method since those early days, but the spirit and purpose have remained the same, and the key methods themselves have remained. Thus saved children to-day are duly registered and enrolled as Junior Soldiers, and are cared for as such. They are encouraged to testify to what God has done for them; they are urged to win their brothers and sisters and school-fellows and their parents, too, to Christ. Under the guidance of their leaders they often conduct their own open-air meetings. They hold their own meetings for prayer, and more than one blessed awakening has begun in the children's prayer-meetings. The elder ones are given Junior Companies and are pressed to become Corps Cadets and train for future work in The Army.

The Army's care for the children begins at birth, for in all but the smallest Corps there is appointed a Cradle Roll Sergeant, whose duty it is to see to the placing on the Cradle Roll of the name of each child born of Salvationists, adherents, or parents not definitely connected with any other organisation. Each year thereafter a card of greeting is sent to the little one on its birthday, and the Sergeant keeps in touch with the parents, until the child is old enough to be invited to the Primary Department, where every Sunday afternoon, especially prepared Company leaders take the initial steps in opening the children's hearts for the reception of the story of Jesus and His redeeming love.

The "lesson" is given in story form, and is then worked out by the little ones themselves through some form of expression work, such as the sand-tray, card coloring, table play, plasticine, drawing, and stick-laying.

The Age for Decision

At the age of eight the child is transferred to the Intermediate Section where provision is made for them up to the age of eleven. Many young ones are definitely converted before they reach the age of eight—the writer and hundreds of other Salvation Army Officers and Soldiers can testify to the new birth having taken place at, or before, that age—and a persistent effort is made in the Intermediate Section to accomplish the conversion of the remainder.

At the age of eleven years the children are drafted into the main section of the Young People's work, which is designated, not as the "Sunday school," but the Young People's Corps, and certainly its organization is largely parallel to that of the senior (Continued on page 11)



Children recently brought under The Army's influence in an Ontario Township



The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMLUDA
General
BROOMFIELD
BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND



THE COMMISSIONER was booked to meet the Men's Social and Corps Officers of Montreal "over a cup of tea" on Thursday, February 11th, in connection with the dedication of the new Chatham Street Industrial Store.

Lieut.-Colonel John Clark, I.H.Q. Auditor, was a welcome visitor at a noon-day prayer meeting, held at Territorial Headquarters last week.

Adjutant Tom Laurie, well-known in Canada East Territory and latterly of the Territorial Headquarters, Chicago, has been appointed Divisional Secretary for the Indiana Division.

The Trade Department announces substantial reduction in the price of Officers' and Soldiers' caps. A first shipment of Proficiency Badges for Chums and Sunbeams has also been received.

We extend sympathy to Adjutant and Mrs. Ham, whose little son is ill.

THE KOREANS ARE HERE

WITH THRILLING MESSAGES AND PICTURESQUE EVIDENCE
OF MISSIONARY ENDEAVOR

The Koreans have arrived in Canada East and are duplicating the victories won by them in Canada West. It is a long time since any traveling party created such a stir as this one has done in the Dominion. Halls taken are proving to be too small to accommodate the crowds anxious to see such wonderful "Fruits of Missionary Service," and meetings held are exceeding the usual period of

If the party is programmed to appear in your district, then you will

Bracebridge was the next port-of-call and, as at Huntsville, the United Church was kindly loaned the occasion. Dr. Smith was on hand and gave an extremely warm welcome to the visitors. The Rev. McCormick opened and closed the proceedings with prayer. Long will Bracebridge remember the mid-winter visit of this unique party, especially in view of the fact that the Corps and town receive few "specials" in the winter. The Koreans will also remember the welcome received.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotion—

To be Ensign:

Captain Lillian Lyon, Arnprior.

Captain Florence Milner, Nipawee.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.



THE KOREAN PARTY: Standing—Bandsman Pak Tong Ik, Bandsman Kim Il Young, Adjutant Sin Soon Ill, Ensign Kim Tong Soo; Lieutenant You Chang Soon, Lieutenant Youg Kwung Duk.
In Front—Major and Mrs. Alfred Hill.

In the
TEMPLE
on
FRIDAY, FEB. 26th
at 8 p. m.
FAREWELL
MEETING
of
COLONEL AND MRS. MILLER
ALL CITY CORPS UNITE
THE COMMISSIONER
will be in command

SIX OF "OUR BEST" FOR MISSIONARY SERVICE

In honor of the General's Seventieth Birthday, the splendid company of Canadian Officers at present serving in non-Christian lands is to be reinforced by a further gift of six Officers from the Canada East Territory. The chosen comrades are: Ensign Irene Brown, Todmorden; Captain Beatrice Huffman, Hamilton I; Captain Walter Powell, Saint John; Lieutenant Stanley Williams, Hamilton V; Lieutenant Harold Corbett, Fairbank; and Lieutenant John Fitten, Lansing.

A great farewell meeting for five of these missionary Officers will be conducted, by the Commissioner, at Riverdale on Tuesday, February 23rd, and, leaving Toronto next morning, they will journey to Saint John, from whence they will sail for England, per the S.S. "Montrose," on the morning of February 26th.

Our comrades will be amongst a large number of Officers who will be dedicated for service at a great Missionary Demonstration to be held in the Royal Albert Hall, London, on Thursday, March 11th.

The 43rd Annual Statement of Accounts has been published and may be obtained upon application to Financial Secretary, 29 Albert Street, Toronto.

Citizens of Paris, Ont., are preparing to do honor to one of their "old boys," in the person of Colonel Miller, who left there forty years ago to become a Salvation Army Officer. A reception is to be tendered in the United Church, at which a good rally of Salvationists is expected. Brantford I Band will be in attendance.

Prayer is requested for Captain Adecock, of Woodstock Corps, N.B., whose illness gives cause for anxiety.

Colonel Morehen recently presented a long Service Badge to Mrs. Major White. The badge signifies a quarter-century of unbroken service.

Riverdale Band week-end will be held February 27th, 28th and March 1st. Initiating this interesting week-end will be an unusually attractive musical program on Saturday night.

Ensign Charles Webber has been appointed Deputy-Bandmaster of Earlscourt Band.

An acute case of poverty, unearthed by Adjutant Mont, revealed a family in which there were six children, ranging in age from three months to eight years, on the verge of starvation, the father having been unsuccessful in his search for employment. A lady, having read of the case in the paper, called at Headquarters and offered a donation in their aid. Food was provided and the man has been found employment.

Assistant Y.P.S.-M. Leggett, of Peterboro, was a visitor at the Y.P. Councils and reported encouragingly on conditions in the Young People's Work at the Electric City.

The Cadets' Band displayed excellent form at the Young People's Councils. Sergeant Lorimer is to be heartily congratulated on the efficiency of the Band which he leads.

COLONEL AND MRS. MILLER

Dovercourt—Sunday, Feb. 14th.
London—Sunday, Feb. 21st.

miss a great treat—and we go one better and say you will miss an inspiration the like of which is seldom repeated in a lifetime—if you do not see and hear them.

North Bay was the starting point in this Territory. At this splendid Salvation stronghold the largest church in the city had been procured and was packed to the doors. In the words of the enthusiastic Major Hill, it was a "tremendous crowd." The bright costumes, and vivid personalities of the party made an irresistible appeal, and the people of the Northern Hub were greatly stirred.

The United Church was obtained for the Huntsville event. In writing of this event the pastor of the church, Rev. G. H. Purchase, B.A., says:

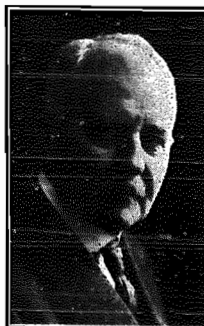
"Just a word to say that the Korean party's meeting last night in our church was a great success. The building was packed. They kept the people there for three hours, and could easily have kept them another hour or more. It was one of the finest messages of its kind I have ever heard; instructive and inspiring. I must congratulate The Army on such a venture; it will mean a great deal for the Kingdom of God.

"Advertise it well; keep them in the city as long as you can. You'll find Adjutant Sin Soon Ill, a regular 'Billy Sunday.' We have the two ladies staying with us and it is a great pleasure.

"They will thrill Toronto audiences, I am sure. A free-will offering was taken up during the meeting and amounted to \$35.00."

At Barrie the Presbyterian Church was filled to the doors with a deeply interested and appreciative audience which, moved alternately by sadness and mirth, as these converts from the darkness of heathendom told in their own quaint way the story of their past, were inspired, we believe, to more willing Christian service.

These interesting visitors from the Orient were at Lisgar Street, Toronto, on Saturday night, and the magnificent audience which welcomed them in true Queen City style was simply gripped by the earnest witnessing and thrilling recounting of persecutions and difficulties encountered. What if the meeting did extend past a conventional hour of closing! To the last the crowd gave attentive hearing and then actually seemed loathe to leave.



MAYOR MOORE
of
LONDON, ONTARIO
A warm friend of
The Salvation
Army.

HIS WORSHIP officially welcomed Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and delegates on the occasion of the recent Young People's Councils held in the Forest City.

After Major Hill had introduced the members of the party in turn and provided us with their not-easily-retained names, Ensign Kim Tong Soo and Adjutant Sin Soon Ill spoke at some length—the former, with a remarkable command of the mother tongue, and the Adjutant through Major Hill. As each told in an

(Continued on page 16)

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL TAYLOR (Canada West)

ANSWERS THE ROLL CALL

The sad intelligence is to hand of the sudden passing of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Levi Taylor, of Canada West Territory. At the time of going to press we are without details, other than that our warrior-sister, who was at a special musical function at Winnipeg Citadel on Tuesday and was apparently in good health and spirits, succumbed to a heart attack early on Thursday morning, February 11th.

A flood of sympathy will flow westward, and the Colonel and his children, Cory and Arthur, will be specially and prayerfully remembered. The Commissioner has telegraphed personal and official condolences.

COMMANDER EVA BOOTH

From information to hand we learn that Commander Evangeline Booth has suffered a serious relapse, consequent upon a long period of suffering, experienced first through the breaking of her arm and then through an acute attack of appendicitis.

The relapse referred to took the form of a complete nervous prostration, accompanied by serious heart depression.

Happily the Commander has taken a little more nourishment without nausea during the last few days, and recovery from the appendicitis is now practically complete.

Comrades and friends in this Territory will remember the Commander at the Throne of Grace.

BRIGADIER BOOTH

On Wednesday morning, at 8.50, Brigadier Bernard Booth and his Secretary, Captain Jackson, left Toronto for Montreal, their last place of call prior to journeying home via New York.

The Brigadier's stay in our midst, eagerly anticipated, and all too brief, was full of inspirational service. He has unquestionably won a sure place in the esteem of Canadian Salvationists by virtue of his one hundred per cent. Salvationism, and by virtue of his obvious intimacy with God.

LIEUT. FRANCIS EVENDEN PROMOTED TO GLORY

We deeply regret to announce that Lieutenant Francis Evenден, of Seaforth Corps, passed away in the Hamilton General Hospital on Saturday, February 6th, following a brief, but critical, illness.

Next week we shall have more to say concerning the life of this splendid young warrior who has been promoted to Glory, and in the meantime extend sympathy to the bereaved and commit them to the special care of the Great Consoler.

CAPTAIN GEORGE SOWTON

As mentioned in a previous issue, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton have been very anxious concerning the health of their younger son, Captain George, an Officer of the British Territory. News has now reached them that a successful operation has been performed upon the Captain, and the gladdening statement, "All is well," is included in the cablegram. With our Territorial Leaders we praise God for His goodness, and pray that recovery, swift and certain, will be the Captain's portion.

Solving Social Problems

DURING PAST YEAR THE SALVATION ARMY MET PRESSING NEEDS OF ALL CLASSES

PRISONERS HELPED : HUNGRY FED : HOMELESS SHELTERED : THE LOST TRACED

Spiritual Transformations follow hard after Social Betterment

THE ANNUAL REPORT of Social activities during the past year will give cause for gratitude on the part of all who have any concern for the spiritual, moral and physical reclamation of men.

The recital of some of The Army's endeavors in the various prisons occupies a considerable number of the Report pages.

The Gospel in all its attractiveness is taken to the prisoners week by week and it is impossible to estimate the helpfulness of these visits. Bands

police circles as a notorious boot-logger and gambler.

Mrs. McElhiney visited the home and found a deplorable state of affairs: some of the furniture had been sold for rent, and assistance was needed. The wife could not remember how long it was since she had been at church, and the three boys, ranging from fifteen to eighteen years, were growing up without any religious training. In a few weeks application was made for a parole permit for this man in order that he might support his family, and in due course this was granted.

On his release the convert was supplied with work in our Industrial Department; his wages being turned over to help support his wife and home. On the night of his release, the man, together with his wife, attended a service conducted by the late Colonel Otway in the Temple in Toronto and before the close they both knelt at the mercy-seat, publicly signifying their determination to do right.

To-day the regenerated man is reinstated in society, has a well-furnished home, and is taking his stand as a true Soldier of Jesus Christ.

H—K— was in prison and unable to help his wife and children. Supplies were sent to them by The Army until the bread-winner was allowed out on permit, when a job was secured for him; the man sleeping at one of our Hostels until his permit-time expired. The kind treatment touched his heart and he started to attend The Army services; one night volunteering to the mercy-seat.

A marvellous change now took place and his testimony is that he has been able to do more for his home and those in it during the last few months than he has ever been able to do in all the years gone by. Confidence has been restored in him

his determination to live a Christian life. Although meeting with some opposition, he continued in his purpose. The Officer in charge of our Work there sent word to his wife and to the Officer in charge of the work in the town where the wife was living of the change in the man's life, with the result that the wife started to attend The Army meetings and the children were sent to the Company meetings, the Officer taking a special interest in them.

A few months later this man was allowed out on permit and went back to his home town, under the supervision of the kindly Chief of Police, who told Major McElhiney that it was seldom he had seen such a change in a man as had taken place in this convert.

Our ex-prisoner was enrolled as a Soldier of the local Corps and is doing well in his daily life as a mechanic. He is now anxious to undertake some work along the lines of Salvation Army Social operations, as he is eager to reach and help such men as he was before his conversion.

As in the past, The Army has, during the year, cooperated with the Government in this service. Major McElhiney continues as the Assistant to Doctor Lavell, Chief Parole Officer for the Province of Ontario, while Corps Officers in all parts have taken a lively interest in the man or woman coming into their district under parole. Little things in life count, and one cannot estimate the help such men and women receive from a handshake; a word of prayer and encouragement; the visit to the home and family; and the consciousness that right in their home town is someone who cares whether they now make good or not.

Mrs. Major McElhiney is of great assistance in this work, and by her



COLONEL WILLIAM MOREHEN,
Territorial Men's Social Secretary

and Songster Brigades assist in making the services bright and happy and their music and song is much appreciated by the inmates.

The power and influence of the personal interview cannot be overestimated. The men open their hearts to the Officers and often through the word in season it is possible to bring about reconciliations.

In the larger cities of the Territory our Industrial Departments are in operation and here men, on release, are given tide-over jobs for a couple of weeks, which enable them to start life again with more confidence, and further, which assist in removing the stigma of the prison.

The following incidents serve to show how the combined influence of the personal interview, the meetings, the little acts of kindness, etc., is meeting with success, many of the men leaving prison with the knowledge that the "inner man" has been cleansed and renewed.

C—H— was interviewed several times while at the Jail Farm and also attended week-night and Sunday services as often as he could. He had charge of the pump-house, and while alone, after attending a week-night meeting, a Voice seemed to urge him to pray. Although he had never learned to pray and had not been inside the House of God for over twenty-five years, he obeyed, and kneeling down about one and a half hours beside the old soap box he had been sitting upon, he found peace with God.

The following Sunday, as Major and Mrs. McElhiney were entering the institution to conduct a service, the man, who was in a field, ran to tell them the good news; he had previously told the Superintendent and Guards. The man was well-known in



Typical view of one of The Army's busy Industrial Stores

and by him, and he is at present working in one of our Institutions as a mechanic, and is doing well.

C—E— stood to his feet in one of our Ontario Reformatory with about two hundred others, signifying

visits to the homes of the men who are about to be paroled she is able to prepare the way and help make the home-coming a step towards reformation, if not conversion. Furthermore, the men in the jails are often relieved

(Continued on page 16)

The Winter Campaign Slogan:

"EVERY SOLDIER
A SOUL-WINNER"

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

ADJUTANT WILLIAM LEWIS

MEN'S SOCIAL, LONDON, ONT.

Obsessed with the idea that he should be a railroader, William Lewis left his home as a lad, hiked twenty miles to the nearest railroad station and landed at Moose Jaw, Sask., with his bank-roll just about exhausted.

But there his destiny was changed by a drum! Having just arrived he was giving the town a cursory inspection when a drum-beat and song smote his ear. It was The Army, and to the friendless lad, miles from his home, its presence was a godsend.

It needed little to induce him to follow the procession to the Hall, where he was an eager listener and observer of all that transpired. One visit led to another, and very soon he became a regular figure. His interest grew but with it there grew also a sense of sin-guilt—the natural outcome of contact with godly people. Sleepless nights followed upon the heels of conviction, and William Lewis was for a time utterly miserable. Shortly after he surrendered to God and his unrest ceased.

He had, upon entering railroad service, misrepresented his age, being younger than he had stated. Rather than "live a lie" he sacrificed his cherished ambition and quit railroading. But instead of limiting his opportunities, his wise choice opened up a hitherto unthought-of and wider avenue of service. He carried his Salvation message to a railroaders' hotel where, in spite of the proprietor's threat of ejection, he had the supreme joy of winning five men for Christ.

Among the many good, bad, and indifferent characters with whom he became associated at this time was a railwayman who was overfond of his "glass." This poor fellow, following a protracted carousal, prevailed upon William to remain with him one night, pleading illness as an excuse. Picture our comrade's dismay when symptoms of delirium tremens developed! His night vigil was, however, not in vain. The man demanded that he sing and pray, which William gladly did. On his recovery the man began to frequent the meetings and later professed conversion.

Four Field appointments followed his commissioning in Toronto at the age of eighteen. A spell as Divisional Collector was then succeeded by his appointment to the Men's Social Department, in which work he has been stationed at centres from the Atlantic to the Pacific. These include Vancouver, Winnipeg, Toronto, Montreal, Saint John, Halifax, and London, at which latter place he is now in charge of the Men's Social operations.

Mrs. Lewis, nee Captain Gillingham, before marriage saw service on the Training Garrison Staff, and successfully commanded four Corps. Her parents and brothers are highly respected Soldiers of St. Catharines Corps. Two children grace the home of our comrades.



Adjutant Lewis

SISTER MRS. LIGHTOWLER

INGERSOLL

The Salvation Army was more than a nine days' wonder to Mrs. Lightowler, although she admits it was with curiosity that she first went out of her way to investigate their doings. But it was not a morbid curiosity, for she would drive several miles to see and hear them.

On April 11th, 1884, the ninth day of their advent into Seaforth, Ontario, having already been converted, she became a Soldier.

She "burned all her bridges," made a full consecration, and the following December entered the Work. Four years were spent in this country, during which period she was married to Brother John Lightowler (then Captain), recently promoted to Glory, and she went with her husband to India. There they engaged in some splendid pioneering work, which only ceased because of the breakdown in our sister's health. Invalided to England, they remained there until 1893 and were then appointed to the United States Field, where nine years' successful service was curtailed again by ill-health, which necessitated their resignation from Officership.

For many years Sister Mrs. Lightowler has held high the Salvation standard at Ingersoll, bravely taking her stand with the faithful few in that Corps. Times have not always assumed the rosy aspect they now do, but whether this was so or not she has never withdrawn the vows made back in the eighties, and as reward for her noble stand, many have been influenced in right paths and she has won the respect of all who know her. Our comrade has one daughter, Captain Blanche, who is a nurse.

Sergeant Harding was converted on November 2nd, 1900, at Norwich, England, in a meeting led by Ensign (now Lieut. - Commissioner) Rich. He came to Canada in 1908, and after roughing it on farm and in bush, he settled in Windsor seventeen years ago. He immediately took his stand in the Corps, and one year later was appointed Recruiting Sergeant by Adjutant Sabine. Then followed three years as the Young People's Sergeant-Major. A similar period as Treasurer was spent later. He was the first Songster Secretary in Windsor, and is still a Songster. Twenty-three years as a Bandsman have been contributed, seven of them in the Nor-

BAND-SERGEANT BAKER

MONCTON I.

It is a question as to whether Edward Baker met The Army by accident or design, although we prefer to believe it was by God's designing. It happened, however, that, as he passed along the street, a drunken man stumbled out of a doorway from which hymn-singing appeared to be issuing, but in reality, the singing was from the next building. He decided to reconnoitre the premises, and much to his surprise, found himself in a red-hot Salvation Army meeting. So "hot" was it that he soon felt wretchedly uncomfortable, because of his burden of sin. Surrendering, he entered into the experience of Bunyan's "pilgrim," who exclaimed:

"Here the burden falls from off my back; Here the strings that bound it to me crack." Blest Cross! blest sepulchre! Blest rather be The Man that there was put to shame for me.

The vision was to him a very real one and the thought of its reality and significance have borne him o'er many a turbulent stream.

In his 19th year, and with a super-abundance of energy and enthusiasm, he naturally sought an outlet for such. He had not far to seek. The Corps (Amherst) was small and workers were all too few, so he was given the drum. Later he became Flag carrier, and whatsoever his hand found to do he did it with his might.

Locating afterward at Springhill he learned to play a cornet, and entered the Band circle. His position with a prominent Insurance Company has (Continued at foot column 4)



Band-Sergeant Baker

SERGEANT-MAJOR COLLEY, MONTREAL I.

The Sergeant-Major is one of the pillars of the Citadel Corps. Gentle in temperament, hearty in spirit, with warm and sympathetic demeanor, he has rightfully earned the high regard of his comrades and business associates.

Born in the ancient city of Quebec, he began early to sow his wild oats. Being a keen athlete, he indulged freely in sport of all descriptions, and for some years lived a self-satisfied life. Then one day he met The Army. Quebec, in that day, was greatly stirred by the advent of our Soldiers, and great crowds were attending the meetings. Into one of these William Colley strayed on a certain night and sat in a back seat. Until this time he had always entertained a very fair opinion of himself, and, having given the subject but superficial thought, was under the misapprehension that he was saved.

He was soon disillusioned. The Captain, a woman Officer, put a question to the audience. Said she, "Is there not one in this meeting who will speak for Christ?" Then it was that he saw himself in his true colors. His life, he knew, befitted his delusion, that he was saved, and prevented him from witnessing for the right. He was accompanied at this meeting by a godly girl, who urged him to surrender, warning him of the danger of procrastination. He would not be persuaded, however, and returned home.

But now a duel raged in his breast. The forces of right and wrong were opposed one against the other, and, as he expressed it, he was "all tangled up." He went to business on the following day but concentration was impossible. The great question would persist in forcing itself upon him: "What is my position in the sight of the Almighty?"

Then he decided upon a plan of action. He went to see the Officers, saying, boldly, "Captain, I'm a coward. I should have surrendered last night."

The Captain knelt with him, and William Colley returned to his work a happy man.

Four months later he removed to Montreal. Inured already to the rough usage to which Salvationists were then subject, his back was further stiffened by the hostility which was rampant in Montreal. With the true Blood and Fire spirit about him, and qualities which are essential to a Local Officer, it is little wonder that our comrade has been for thirty-four years vested with the position of Corps Sergeant-Major.

A man of enterprise and business acumen, he has risen in the employ of the London Assurance Corporation from the position of Accountant to that of Joint Manager.

Eight children have blessed Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Colley's home. They are spoken of as a model family. Salvationists all, they are happily engaged in the War at the Corps, four being on the Senior Roll and the remainder are Junior Soldiers.

taken him respectively to Stratford, Vancouver and Kingston previous to settling at Moncton. At his employment he lifts high The Salvation standard.

He has a 100 per cent. Salvationist family, there being five children who are all Juniors.

SERGEANT FRANK HARDING, WINDSOR I



Sergeant (Councillor) Harding

wich I Band, under Bandmaster Breaime. Trombone was his first instrument, but in later years he has been a saxophonist.

Having three fine children in the Juniors, he naturally takes a special interest in this branch of the Corps and has charge of the boys' Bible class.

In 1912 he married a sister of Mrs. Major Habkirk, of Winnipeg. Mr. Harding has held several important positions in the Corps, including that of Young People's Sergeant-Major and Songster Sergeant. She was a Bandswoman for a time.

Captain Ruby Harding, at present stationed at Liswell, is a sister of our comrade. (Cont'd. on p. 11)

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN FINAL PHASE

SPECIAL CONSECRATION MEETINGS, COVENANT SERVICES AND ENROLLMENTS.

OBSERVER AT THE T. H. Q. WINDOW

THE CELEBRATION by Envoy Billy McLeod, the one time prize fighter, of his 74th birthday in England recently, recalls a humorous incident connected with Billy's fighting days. Billy McLeod was a prominent pugilist of his day. "The only battle I lost," he often has said, "was to King Jesus." Just after his conversion, he was passing down a street in Lancashire where he lived, when a man who had known him in his fighting days and thought to take a rise out of him, jeered at him and called out as he passed, "What does thy Salvation do for thee now?" "It saves me from hitting thy nose," came back the ex-pugilist's prompt reply, which must have amply satisfied the persecutor.

THE OFFICERS who are running Theatre Campaigns during the Winter Campaign are "live-wire" men. It is good to meet with such "get out of the rut at any price" folk. "The only difference," Silvester Horne used to say, "between a groove and a grave is a matter of depth." By obstinately clinging to grooves some of us are in danger of digging graves.

A GROVE AND A GRAVE
The cheery smile and warm greeting of a Scottish police Officer on point duty in Johannesburg has led to the formation in that city of a flourishing Good Morning Club. On joining, members pledge themselves as follows: "As a member of the Good Morning Club, I undertake to say a happy 'good morning' to everybody." They are required to begin each morning with their wives and husbands, passing to their children and the maid, following it up with a good morning to the cook, the postman, the policeman and the street car conductor, and winding up the morning salutes with a cheery greeting for fellow employees at the office or the shop. "I invite you," said the President of the Club, "whether you have reached the top rung of the social ladder or whether you are standing at the base holding it firm for others to climb, to say 'good morning' to everyone without distinction." An excellent idea. Canada is ever ready to adopt good ideas, and South Africa certainly has one here.

"GOOD MORNING"
The story of the great Carlyle losing manuscript which represented years of his hard toil finds parallel in an happening which doubtless finds a place in the pages of Colonel Yamamuro's diary. The Colonel, who is at present in England, had been preparing one of the volumes of his commentary on the New Testament when the great earthquake which shook Tokio completely destroyed the author's manuscript, printer's proofs, and type. But, like Carlyle, Colonel Yamamuro kept his head and his temper, and commenced again from the beginning, and is now busily engaged re-writing the volume so that Japanese comrades may have the benefit of the instructive Commentary.

A GOOD EXAMPLE
The happening related in a Corps report last week, of a man who surrendered a revolver to Salvationists holding an open-air meeting, brings to recollection the story of the man who, unable to find work, became so despondent that he decided to commit suicide. Meeting a friend with a smiling countenance, he asked her the cause of her happiness. She told him that since they had last met, who had found Salvation. The friend said that the new recruit, persuaded the man to adopt the same course, and to trust in God. He did so, found work, and now walks four miles to the meetings to testify to what God has done for him.

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THE STORY BEHIND A TELEPHONE CALL AND WHY THE BOLTS OF THE WINDSOR HOSTEL ARE HARD TO SHOOT

"Yes, I remember the chap—What's that?—Well, listen; be sure you make him have a bath! Do you hear? Make him."

The one-sided telephone communication sounded to the news-hunting Editorial traveler, sitting at Commandant and Mrs. Beecroft's supper table in Windsor, to promise a good story. "You seemed very concerned about that fellow's bath, Commandant," we began as a feeler; "that's one of the hostel men, eh?"

"Yes," explained the Commandant who had snatched a few minutes from his duties of fathering the Men's Hostel in the centre of the city to minister to his material man, "that was one of my assistants phoning about a fellow—a colored man—who came to the Hostel last night, and appeared to be carrying more weight

snow from their feet on the doorstep.

Soon there were only six beds left, five, four, three—zero.

But Commandant Beecroft is not the man to put up the shutters when bed accommodation registers zero. Somewhat of a John Blunt he may be if he scents a waster—and some of the characters one meets in a decade of Social work make one wary and give one an intuition for detecting the genuine and the "bum"—but he has a hard job to shoot the bolts of that Hostel door when his seventy beds hold a man apiece and other shivering homeless humans are still knocking outside for entrance to warmth and shelter.

At 10.30 p.m. it was a job to walk about and not tumble over men. Upstairs, downstairs, in every available

"O God, Do It Again"

In Nottingham, England, is the Wesleyan chapel where William Booth, Founder of The Salvation Army, was converted. A memorial tablet keeps fresh in recollection the fact that there this notable friend of the friendless received his baptism of spiritual power. Naturally, the chapel has become a shrine of pilgrimage for Salvation Army leaders from around the world. One day an aged colored man in the uniform of The Army was found by the minister of the chapel standing with uplifted eyes before the tablet.

"Can a man say his prayers here?" he asked.

"Of course," was the minister's answer, "a man can say his prayers here."

And the old Salvation Army Officer went down on his knees and, lifting his hands before the tablet, prayed, "O God, do it again! Do it again!"

That prayer is the touchstone of abiding reality in religion.

than he need in the way of honest soil. I told him, when he asked for a bed, that he would have to bathe first."

"Our negro friend replied, 'Wait a while until I fetch my suit case.' He was seen later buying some new underwear. Apparently the suit case which promised to contain a change of raiment was a fanciful dream. Anyway he got his clean raiment and returned. When in the bath he looked like a sack of coke."

Which explained why Commandant Beecroft was so desperately anxious for the man with two coats of coloring to have a further soaking.

"You must have an interesting time down there!"

"We do; I'll run you down and you can see for yourself."

It was storming heavily outside—not fit for a dog to be out. The Hostel, when we reached it, was already nearly booked up for the night. But homeless men, one after the other were continually drifting in from the gloomy, stark cold, snowy night.

"What accommodation have you?"

"At present seventy beds. We only opened in Windsor thirteen months

ago. We have recently enlarged; but we are still too small."

They were still shaking the heavy corner they were packed in their comfortable beds.

And out in the dining room—or was it the kitchen—were packed twenty-five humans who had arrived when the beds were filled, and when the door bolts ought really to have been shot.

"We are always full," the Commandant explained. "There are always men who have hit a hard spot and cannot raise a dollar and a half for a bed in a boarding house. We only charge thirty-five cents for a bed; but out of the ninety-five men you under this roof to-night, only thirty-five have paid."

Which means that sixty homeless men on the poverty line were housed free by The Army in Windsor Hostel on that one night alone.

How is it financed? That's the very problem Commandant Beecroft is up against. He has an Industrial work functioning in the city which helps some, but if anyone has a fat cheque book and likes to see real Samaritan work in present day life, he can lose some of his surplus wealth with advantage at the Windsor Hostel.



Collegegrams

Progress towards a defined object has marked the session so far. The Cadets are becoming more and more enthused by the Spirit of God, and with a determination to extend His Kingdom and conquer the forces of darkness.

The Training Garrison is a training ground, a place of preparation, but whilst preparing, there is practical experience being gained, and the enemy is not merely dealt with in theory but in hand-to-hand conflict.

Jesus Christ was a successful Visitor. The homes He entered were never the same after. Think of the influence He left behind in the homes mentioned in Mark 2:1-13, and Luke 8:45-56. The object we have in view is to try to make the Cadets see that miracles can still be wrought in visitation, and an influence can be left behind that will change the whole household.

What joy would be ours, if we only had the satisfaction of knowing that all the Cadets to whom we have taught these truths, many who are now Officers, had developed into great door-to-door visitors for the one purpose of saving souls. Visitation is a key that opens the door to success.

Cadets, during door-to-door visitation, were able to read the Bible and pray in the home of an ex-jailbird. We believe there is Salvation for all who will come to the Blood.

"None need perish; All may live; for Christ hath died."

Told by a neighbor about a wretched woman living in the rear of a row of terraces, the women Cadets went to the place. They found the woman in an intoxicated condition and consequent squalor. The husband was also a heavy drinker. In the home were four intelligent-looking boys. The mother said she was "sick of them." The Cadets told her about the power of the Great Deliverer, and while the Cadets sang "Just as I am without one plea," the woman wept out the confession of the sins of her life. She rose a saved woman, determined to have done with the liquor, and promised to leave the home brew establishment.

Visitation affords Cadets an opportunity to see how the poor live. In one home the women Cadets found the family had had nothing to eat all the day before. In another they found the family sleeping on bare mattresses with no covering save old clothes. The cases above-named were reported to the Officers and steps taken to give relief. The sight of the suffering poor breaks up the fountain of the soul. We must follow the example of our Saviour who "went about doing good."

A Brigade of men Cadets had finished their Sunday night open-air and were about to march away to the Hall, when a man who had been attracted by a testimony, approached one of the Cadets and told him he wanted to be saved. The drum was quickly placed in position. The publican's plea was heard once more. God was merciful to the sinner and another soul was born again.

"Oh, for a trumpet voice, On all the world to call; To bid their heart's rejoice in Him, who died for all! For all, my Lord was crucified, For all, my Saviour died."

THE BEAUTIFUL THING

Did it ever strike you that goodness is not merely a beautiful thing, but the beautiful thing; by far the most beautiful thing in the world; and that badness is not merely an ugly thing, but the ugliest thing in the world, so that nothing is to be compared for value to goodness; that riches, honor, power, pleasure, learning, the whole world and all in it, are not worth having in comparison with being good; and the utterly best for a man is to be good, even though he never were rewarded for it; and the utterly worst thing for a man is to be bad, even though he were never punished for it; and in a word, goodness is the only thing worth loving, and badness is the only thing worth hating.

The General's Elder Son Visits Canada

STIRRING WELCOME TO TORONTO

THE COMMISSIONER

INTRODUCES

BRIGADIER BERNARD BOOTH

WHO

CAPTURES HEARTS AND DECLARES THE TRUTH

WHAT a crowd! We cannot remember an occasion when the famous Temple was so thoroughly gorged. The main auditorium was crammed at seven o'clock; the gallery was jammed at seven-thirty; and from then on people were right thankful if they could find almost any sort of a nook where they might stand. Probably two hundred late-comers "stood it out" for two hours!—which speaks more forcefully of the intense interest in the meeting than any words we might write.

It was a cordial, hot-hearted crowd, too. When the Commissioner entered, accompanied by Mrs. Sowton, Brigadier Bernard Booth and his Secretary, there followed an outburst of greeting that certainly must have made the visitors feel they had come among real friends. In fact, the Brigadier expressed himself as being "quite overwhelmed" with the ovation, remarking at one time, "I tell you, you have got to come to Canada to get a really warm reception!"

The congregation fairly lifted the opening song—"O Thou God of Full Salvation." They "pulled out all stops" and sang with a zest that made pulses thump. "O'er our Army, send a great Salvation flood," came the thundering chorus. These spirited singers would have Brigadier Booth know that they are out to "do The Army, and do it The General's way."

Mrs. Sowton and Colonel Morehen petitioned the Throne of Grace; after which the Dovercourt Songsters rendered "Consecration," and, in doing so, certainly proved their mettle.

On behalf of the Territory the Commissioner extended to Brigadier Booth a warm welcome. As the Brigadier rose to respond he was met with salvos of shouts that must have been pent-up after long days of expectancy, and what a bringing-together of hands!

Then followed the period of "c'ming-up" which is inevitable when audience and speaker meet for the first time. They noted him to be well-built and quite tall; perhaps 5 ft. 10 in. His forehead, too, was "tall," and, ere he concluded speaking all were convinced that a "tall" mind was busily at work within. Eyes that searched and sparkled alternately, were set under prominent brows. Then there was that smile! Canuques have a weakness for smiles, you know. So that when, every now and then, the serious, concerned countenance vanished under the radiance of a smile—well, folks began to nudge one another and whisper, "I think we'll like him. What?"

Then there was the Brigadier's manner and matter in address. He had hardly uttered two sentences before we heard the comment, "Cool as a cucumber, isn't he?" Which statement, by the way, is understandable colloquialism for composure, and steadiness of nerve when under scrutiny. We judge him to be a man who would be calm and collected in the testing hour; one who would be unfurled by the disturbance of a drunkard in the back of the hall, or the squall of a baby.

And as to his subject matter. On this particular occasion he dealt with the Holiness theme. His telling was simple, severely practical, very deliberate, and aided by rather quiet intensity. The Salvation Army standard of Full Salvation was expounded with a clarity and emphasis which no Christian could misunderstand.

"It is of very little use," said the Brigadier, "for us to know what Jesus can do for the world and for other people, unless we know He has done it for us. He conquered on the Cross that sin in us might be conquered once and for all. Anything less than victory over sin is inconsistent in the Christian life. With anything less than that victory—well, I am afraid we should want a new Christ. Anything less would fail to satisfy our wonderful Saviour—yes, anything less than Full Salvation would fail to satisfy our own hearts!"

Thus and thus did the Brigadier unfold the glorious truths regarding the triumph of Calvary over carnality. For fully forty minutes the people were intent upon his words. Many faces seemed aglow with understanding that spoke an "Amen" louder than could the tongue. Occasionally a vocal "Amen" and "Glory to God" fairly split the air, as a fiery brother, standing against the right wall, felt his soul deluged with blessing. Some eyelids dropped—conviction of sin has the habit of making folk abashed. Other jaws clenched—stubbiness and self-will keep many from tasting the fruits of the Canaan experience.

Then the prayer meeting—a hallowed half-hour indeed. Captain Stanley Jackson, the Brigadier's aide de camp, took the reins. The choice of choruses and tunes, his earnest manner and sincere ring, contributed largely to making the prayer part a period of unusually sweet communion. Five seekers came forward and sought satisfaction of soul at the seat of mercy, but the figure 5 is a cold and inadequate summing up of the spiritual results of that Friday night Holiness meeting. Of the 119 seekers and 57 offers for Candidatship on the following Sunday, doubtless some received the incentive inspiration to decision on this night. Who dare gainsay it?



FIFTEEN HUNDRED YOUNG PEOPLE AT MEMORIAL

BRIGADIER BOOTH'S LUCID PORTAL OF "A GOOD

FIFTY-SEVEN CANDIDATES—ONE HUNDRED AND NINE

By one hundred and seventy-six of Toronto's most promising young Salvationists the first Sunday of February, 1926, will be written down, in their memory diaries, in capital letters. By fifty-seven of them it will be recorded as the day when they gave their hand to the Great Captain and said, "Lead on, Blessed Master!" From this fine contingent of life-offerings for Officership will emerge The Army's leaders of to-morrow. By the one hundred and nineteen other members of this magnificent company it will be written down as a day when a glorious work was done in the soul life, when self-surrendered the heart throne to the King of kings.

And what of the others of that crowd of fifteen hundred which thronged the capacious Technical School auditorium during these epoch-making Council Sessions?

Who can tell? Safe it is to conjecture that the spiritual growth which the Heavenly sunshine of this day produced, did not end when the doors were closed at 10 o'clock.

But we must give you—you who are scattered far away in remote places and wish you could have been there—a peep at some of the impressive scenes in the magnificent auditorium during the day.

First, vision that crowd of fifteen hundred or so alert young people, all between fourteen and twenty-six years of age, from the two Toronto Divisions, the great majority of them looking spick and span in neat uniforms. Some of them are Songsters, others Bandmen; many wear Corps Cadet badges. Seated among them are the Young People's Sergeants-Major and Treasurers, and Life-Saving Scout and Guard Leaders. In the foreground is the Cadets' Band which, under Staff-Captain Beer, rendered such useful service during the day, and the Cadets.

What a cheery, high-spirited crowd they were! You will well understand that when our Territorial Leader and Mrs. Sowton came upon the scene, piloting Brigadier Bernard Booth on to the platform, there was forthcoming an ovation worthy of Queen City Young People. The Koreans, with Major and Mrs. Hill, received another volley, as did Captain and Mrs. Littler, from China.

There was a fresh outburst when Commissioner Sowton, having led the gathering in a vigorous opening song, led the British National Young People's Secretary to the front, voicing the feelings of welcome in the hearts of Canada East's young Salvationists.

But how to gather up one's impressions into a small compass! The three Council Sessions—which were really one, just punctuated with full stops for refreshment—

My Comrades,—

I am glad to let you through the pages of THE WAR CRY, on this my first visit to Canada. Praise God for The Army and its cent activity in the country. I trust you are doing your full share in our glorious work of bringing Salvation to the young and old. This is your privilege—use it to its utmost.

Yours affectionately,

BERNARD B. BOOTH

lasted practically the round of the clock and so he proceeded throughout the and during those illumined hours. It was as though he were a young people sat with strained attention, working before one's eyes, chiselled by potent influences, thrilling a model of the good Salvationist. As the deeps, and stamped by cogent but a deft touch to it here, and knocked previsions which came tumbling over each corner of there, one could see, another's heels in rapid succession. Usually evolving, the beauty of the finding.

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Brigadier Bernard Booth, champion of the Young People's cause. Possessed of a wide range of methods of handling young life, he was well qualified for service as Life-Saving Scout Organizer in the British Territorial energetic work in this fruitful movement, and the ripe experience well prepared him for the still wider sphere of administrative work he now occupies as National Young People's Secretary for the Field. Mrs. Bernard Booth shares the Brigadier's interest in the welfare of the men and women of to-morrow.

Our Son Visits Canada East Territory

"AN ARMY IN THE MAKING"

RED YOUNG PEOPLE AT MEMORABLE COUNCILS

THE COMMISSIONER

PRESIDES OVER

FASCINATING ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

DELIVERED IN

CROWDED ODDFELLOWS' HALL, AT HAMILTON

BOOTH'S LUCID PORTAL OF "A GOOD SALVATIONIST"

CANDIDATES—ONE HUNDRED AND NINETEEN SEEKERS

My Comrades,—

I am glad to let you through the pages of THE WAR CRY, on this my first visit to Canada East. Praise God for the Army and its tent activity in this country. I trust you are doing your full share in our work of bringing Salvation to the young and old. This is your privilege—use it to its utmost.

Yours affectionately,

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Army; that they shall be the Soldiers God expects."

You will gather from this glimpse of the line of the Brigadier's talks that there was no time for slumber during the day, not even for the fourteen-year-olds. Not for a minute did interest slacken.

Very powerfully impressed upon the mind is the singing. There was a full-throated quality about those vocal exercises which had an energizing effect upon all who came beneath its spell. In that first song, "Glory, glory, Jesus saves me," which the Commissioner led; in the charming new chorus, "Joy, joy, joy," which Captain Jackson taught us and which "went by itself," and in those songs of supplication, what thrills!

That the comrades from the Missionary countries were the cynosure of much interest you will readily understand. It was in the afternoon that the Koreans, in their picturesque garb, were brought forward to sing one of their songs, and the young folks, though unable to understand the words, right lustily picked up the chorus in real good Canadian.

"Billy Sunday," the name which appears to have been given to Adjutant Sir Soon III, an outstanding member of the company from "The Hermit Kingdom," had the house spellbound while he related some of his early experiences; and while Mrs. Captain Littler was speaking of the need of China, what a call came to all hearts.

It was in the afternoon also that we witnessed that impressive scene, when fifty-seven bright, young Salvationists, their ears having heard a Voice, and with willing hearts readily responding, came forward to stand under the Flag as Candidates for Officership.

Grandly stirring as was this sight, another epic scene came in the closing evening hour, when one hundred and nineteen divinely-touched young men and women came to the place of soul healing. It was a wonderful climax; on the platform Colonels Adby and Morehen and Captain Jackson in turn making impassioned appeals; down below Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton seeking to help the hesitant; Brigadier Booth, in red gurnsey, down among the seekers, and the rows and rows of young penitents surrendering lives, claiming pardon, and finding power.

The Council delegates will remember this mountain-peak day, when there was sculptured before their eyes in clear-cut line the statue of the good Salvationist, and, as a result, will set out with firm stride on the road of service, fully purposed in their hearts and freshly empowered to be every inch "a good Salvationist."

One hundred and twenty pictured minutes. Inspiring minutes. Instructive minutes. Interesting minutes. Some of them were gleeful minutes, when the young people laughed until they were in stitches. Some of them were hallowed minutes, when all hearts were solemnised in the King's Presence. Some of them were minutes of revelation, as when we beheld what mighty things God can do with a child. Some of them were minutes of consecration and firm resolve, as when we vowed to give our best for the helping of those dear little scraggly black and yellow children of heathendom.

Yes, it was a lecture which, for many reasons, will long be remembered by the eight hundred Hamiltonians who gathered in the I.O.O.F. Hall on the night of Monday, February 8th. And not only was there a manifest interest in the lecture, but also in the lecturer, himself. Brigadier Bernard Booth had never before stepped among Hamilton's ambitious people, and they were royally glad of the chance to see the General's elder son, even if only but a glimpse or two of him as he stood in the shadows and spoke to them.

The place was agog with excitement long before the hour of starting, and a WAR CRY representative watched with interest the struggle for the choicest seats. It seems to us that it is a timely moment for some ingenious brain to design an auditorium in which there are no rear seats. It surely would save a lot of bickering in this blustery old world.

The program commenced with that martial congregational song, "Hark, hark, my soul, what warlike songs are swelling," lined out by the Commissioner. Without further preliminaries our Territorial Leader introduced the speaker of the evening, who was accorded a reception such as Hamilton folk can give when they want to.

Immediately the lecture began, the first picture shown served to thaw out any stray icicles and indifferent humans who were present. It really was a "key" picture. There they stood—two boys and two girls—attired in coats, frocks and hats which certainly were not made to fit. One lad was acting the Bandmaster; the other was solo

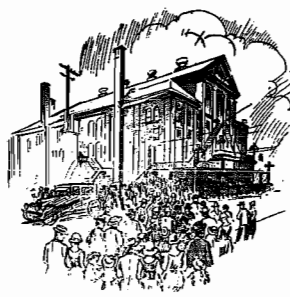
cornetist. The lassies—well, they played tambourines pitched in X.Y.Z. And the pictures which followed graphically depicted what The Salvation Army is doing to win such children for God, develop and train their minds, and then lead them out into the fields of joyful service.

We can safely affirm that every person who was privileged to be present, whether adult or youth, will remember some part of the lecture in days to come. The pictures projected upon the screen dealt with so many phases of child life and work, that every one must have been particularly attracted by one part or another. There were scenes from the life of Christ, each picture a silent but impressive sermon—and those scenes were magnificent in their coloring. There were views of Army Makers—the Founder, The Army Mother, General and Mrs. Booth, and the Chief of the Staff. There were Scout pictures, Guard pictures; there were Sunbeams, Chums, Bands, Sand Tray Classes, Band of Love Classes, all showing The Army's circle of loving care for the protection of the young.

No doubt some of the nippers will remember the moving shadowgraph of a Scout hike, and have a vision of a certain tug-of-war when about 'tween lads on the defeated side went ker-plo! Others will remember the queer-looking chap on a bike who ran into a squealing pig. Yes, this lecture had its humor as well as its pathos.

Who will forget that picture of the ebony-colored picninnny so comfortably ensconced in the General's arms? Or of black Topsy squatted on a drum? Or of the General's umbrella? Or the picture of Commissioner Lawley, as the audience united in singing one of his favorite choruses—"He's mine"? Or the voice of the Founder as we heard him relate that thrilling story, "Please, sir, will you save me?" Or the Master with wide-open arms, as the first sister made her way to the mercy-seat? But one picture, the last—the White Christ on the Cross—must long remain a sacred memory to at least one who was there. We can think of no more fitting words in which to sum up the evening's program than by using the expression of a writer in last week's WAR CRY—"mirth, movement, and moral"—it was one hundred and twenty minutes of that.

We should also make mention that the Territorial Y.P. Secretary and his assistant, Adjutant Spooner, were present and lent a hand in many directions. Lieut.-Colonel Moore, on behalf of the Division, welcomed the Brigadier to Hamilton. Then, we must not forget one indispensable requisite to a successful lantern lecture—the manipulator of slides. Captain Stanley Jackson did this to perfection, and added considerably to the effective presentation.



lasted practically the round of the clock so he proceeded throughout the and during those illumined hours of sessions. It was as though he were a young people sat with strained attention, working before one's eyes, chiselled by potent influences, thrilling a model of the good Salvationist. As the deeps, and stamped by cogent but a deft touch to it here, and knocked precessions which came tumbling over each corner off there, one could see, another's heels in rapid succession, usually evolving, the beauty of the final.

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follow God always, a lover of his people. When his story about the Founder, who, he must know The Army, and possess a covered late one night by the General Army spirit.

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A WANDERING BOY READS OUR OPEN LETTER AND THE SEQUEL

When Lieut.-Colonel Coombs, of Canada West, visited the Returned Men's Ward of a hospital recently, one of the patients told him an interesting story.

Every week, he said, a certain Salvationist distributes copies of THE WAR CRY around the ward. In common with the other patients he received a copy of Canada West issue which contained an article entitled "An Open Letter from a Mother to Her Son," reprinted from the Canada East WAR CRY.

After reading it, he felt that the article hit him very hard. He knew that he ought to write to his mother in the Old Country, but put the paper away.

Soon an irresistible impulse compelled him to look at it again and though he fought against the inner voice, finally the urging proved too strong, and he ended by writing the letter; this, after an interval of five years.

He is now eagerly awaiting a reply, and through the influence of THE WAR CRY has determined to live a better life.

ARMY FACT-LETS

It is hoped that at least seventy Cadets will be received for the next Japanese Training Session.

The successful "One More Campaign," held in Switzerland during the month of November consisted of a week of special effort for drunkards, a week of search for hooligans, a special appeal to Young People and Candidates, and a week of Sanctification.

The ten Cadets in the present Training Session at Colombo, Ceylon, represent three nationalities. Three of the Cadets are Officers' children, two others are related to Officers, one was trained as a Buddhist, and another was nurtured in the Anglican Church.

During the attack made recently by Cadets on London, England, 1,067 adults and 650 young people knelt at the Cross.

Situated within a stone's throw of Kidd Street, Nottingham, where the Founder preached as a boy, a new Sun Hall was opened last week, the premises having been at one time a public-house known as "The Old Rose Revived."

On the occasion of the funeral of the late Major General of the Salvation Army Band led a funeral procession for the first time in the history of the French Republic.

Among the seekers at the first United Holiness Meeting conducted in Peking by Commissioner Pearce after his return to North China was the son of a physician who had been converted in the Commissioner's farewell gathering.

A PRISON PENITENT-FORM

A negro lad who was converted in a United States prison commenced to pray earnestly for his fellow-convicts. The first sign of any answer to his prayers was seen at a meeting conducted in the prison by comrades of the Burlington Corps (Central U.S.A. Territory), when two men walked forward and knelt at an improvised mercy-seat. In subsequent meetings these converted prisoners began to deal with their fellows, with the result that others have been led to God.

Under The FLAG

That Guides poor
Sinners on the Way

DEVIL-DANCER'S WONDERFUL REVELATION

FEAR POSSESSED WOMAN AT PENITENT-FORM

A gasp of astonishment and a shout of joy greeted the "Mudang's" surrender. Of all the Korean women devil-dancers—for so the name applies—she was among the most ardent, and even now, at the point of conversion, dared not close her eyes lest the dreaded spirit should pounce upon her where she knelt.

Nervously rattling and scratching the penitent-form, she glanced around

This Korean family is now composed of happy Salvationists.

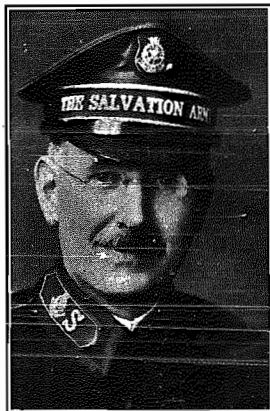
Equally striking is the story of the demoniac boy whose mother presented him to a Korean Lieutenant with the query:

"Will your Jesus make my son well?"

The unfortunate son had, by his drunkenness and other vices, greatly increased the dangers of his derangement. He would quarrel and fight, abuse his terror-stricken mother, and sometimes throw away her scanty supply of money. Every promised remedy had been tried in vain, including the services of a woman devil-dancer who had spent two days attempting to dislodge the spirit over which she claimed to have control.

But immediately upon hearing the request The Salvation Army Lieutenant asserted unquestioning faith in Christ, and thereupon the three knelt together in the Quarters while the Officer prayed. Filled with intense desire and an implicit belief in God, the mother added her prayer to that of the Lieutenant, and by this time the change in the son was so great that he desired to pray for himself, and as he did so the power of God came upon him. "Sane, sobered, and converted, he rose from his knees. The news of the event created a great sensation in the village and surrounding districts.

Thus is light and life displacing darkness, despair and death in that fair land of the East.



COLONEL KNOTT, newly appointed
Chief Secretary for New Zealand

furtively all the time she was being tenderly taught to pray and led into Salvation. Yet, in spite of her fears, the Mudang experienced complete and immediate deliverance from the power of evil.

Until then she had been extreme in her devotion to the practice of "worshipping devils, and often would leap and dance until she was speechless and fainting. When any neighbors fell sick, she it was whom they called upon to perform exhausting rites in order to exorcise the responsible spirit. Her zeal, born of fear, did not prevent her life being one of misery and terror. There seemed to be no way of escape and no alternative to the excesses in which she was bound to indulge, until one day she heard some Salvationists singing. And with their song came hope.

Said she: "If there is any happiness in this religion I will try it," and in pursuance of her resolve she attended the next meeting, and, experiencing mingled hopes and fears, knelt at the mercy-seat.

When her three children fell sick almost immediately, her superstitious husband and neighbors declared that it was because of the venom of offended demons, consequent on her becoming a Salvationist.

Here, indeed, was a trial of faith, but she was victorious, for when friends urged her to dance away the evil spirits, she went to The Army meeting instead and prayed for her boys' recovery. They were restored and subsequently her husband attended the meetings and was converted.

A NEWSY LETTER FROM TWO CANADIAN TORCH- BEARERS

An interesting letter has been received by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton from comrade Officers well-known to Canadian Salvationists, in which the writers say:—

"We received your greeting card a few days ago and wish to reciprocate your good wishes.

"We have moved about quite a bit since coming to India, but, as you will notice, we are living again in Amard. This is the third time we have had our quarters here, and at present we have rather a nice little bungalow, but most of my time is taken up in traveling, as I am connected with the Subscribers' Department, and during 1935 have covered nearly 8,000 miles by rail.

"We are at present taking a little rest, but will be starting out again during the first week in the new year for a tour of the Kathiawan States.

"We have quite a few countries represented here in Amard at present. Major (Doctor) Johanson, from Sweden, is in charge of the Emery Hospital, and is assisted by Ensign and Mrs. (Curae) Lomax, who are Norwegian. Major and Mrs. Pimm Smith, who are English, are in charge of the Training Garrison. Adjutant and Mrs. Nichols have the Boys' Boarding School. The Adjutant is Australian born, although he is a naturalized American. Mrs. Pentney hails from Scotland (Motherwell), while we both belong to Canada so far as being Salvationists is concerned, as I became an Officer in Canada East, and my wife joined The Army in Vancouver, being present at your first meetings in that city.

"We look forward to the Canada East WAR CRY. The news it brings us of glorious victories in the homeland is ever an inspiration to us.

"It is rather nice in Gujarat at present and fairly cool, but it will not be very long before it gets very hot again and we shall be looking forward to our trip to the hills.

"We wish you and the work of The Army in Canada East, blessing and success in the winning of souls.

"Yours sincerely,
"Ranjit Singh and Sukshibhai."
(Captain and Mrs. J. Pentney).

OVER A PRECIPICE BUT THE BRIGADE KEPT RIGHT ON WITH ITS DUTY

The experience of the Norwegian Staff Singing Brigade as it travels the "Territory" would make thrilling reading. Their last adventure took place after leaving the town of Molde for an Outpost, about fifteen miles distant, where they intended giving a Festival. When the open motor-van in which they were traveling approached a steep incline, the engine proved unequal to the load and the gradient, and the vehicle quickly commenced to career backward down the hill. The brakes failed, the driver lost

all control, and the van, crossing the road, crashed over the precipice, smashing the stringed instruments of the Brigade and pinning one of the Songsters beneath the wreckage. She suffered with a broken breast-bone and concussion of the brain so seriously that it was at first feared she might not recover. She is now convalescent, however, and the other members of the party, who were but bruised and shaken, are all happily able to continue their ministry of song.

Following their accident and the removal of their comrade to hospital the Songsters bravely returned to Molde and conducted a meeting in the largest hall in the town. The building was packed, and three seekers were registered.

November 1-8-ig. A mi Örmegatádai bolnki!

SEGÉLY KIÁLTÁS

AZ ÖVNHADEREG MAGYARORSZÁGI HIVATALOS KÖZLÖNYE.

Alapítvány: 1908. évi 11. sz. törvény.

1. évfolyam. II. szám.	Budapesti Könyvtár Hely. 10. sz.	Budapesti Könyvtár Hely. 10. sz.	Budapesti Könyvtár Hely. 10. sz.
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Here is presented the front page title head of another member of the big WAR CRY family. The "Segely Kiáltás" belongs to Hungary. Army operations were commenced at Budapest, the capital, in 1924, Colonel Rothstein being placed in charge of the work. A very useful part in Army propaganda is played by THE WAR CRY, which is published monthly.

THE ARMY'S BOLD BID FOR THE SALVATION OF THE YOUNG

(Continued from page 3)

fighting force. The children are, of course, given a certain amount of Bible instruction and doctrinal teaching, but it all bears on the definite end of their conversion and training into active warriors of the Cross.

There are other organizations for holding and developing these Young People during the critical stage when they are between the ages of twelve and twenty.

Chief of these is the Corps Cadet Brigade, which is limited to young people of from fourteen to twenty-five years of age. Corps Cadets are given special facilities for the study of the Bible and of the Army's doctrines and principles, and they are led on to more responsible positions in the active work of proclaiming Salvation and seeking the lost.

Of another character are the Organizations known as the Life-Saving Guards and Life-Saving Scouts. These are open to girls and boys respectively of from eleven to eighteen years of age. They have a four-fold Pledge and Declaration, embracing care of the body, the mind, the soul, and others.

As the name would suggest, these young people are instructed in indoor and outdoor life-saving methods, and in various forms of handcraft.

Affiliated with the Guard and Scout movements are Sunbeam and Chum Brigades, which are joined by girls and boys of from eight to eleven years. Where Young People's Corps are sufficiently large to warrant it, and capable Salvationist instructors are available, Young People's Brass Bands and Singing Companies are formed to help the Young People in their aggressive work for the Salvation of others.

Sergeant Frank Harding

(Continued from page 6)

Sergeant Harding has always taken a keen interest in municipal affairs, having spent one term as an Alderman. He has also been a member of the Advisory Committee of the School Board.

At the recent Municipal elections held in Windsor, Ontario, Welcome-Sergeant Frank Harding was elected to the Board of Education. Sergeant Harding is what one might term a self-made man, and his record is a splendid testimony to the power of the Blood.

Our comrade's personal testimony to the help received during his experience as a Salvationist, is as follows: "Any progress that I have made in life can be directly traced to the advice of my father in my younger days, and also to the prayers of my mother, not forgetting my wife's co-operation at all times. I am still a young man and I have no intentions of quitting the fight, and I can say with the Psalmist, 'In Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.'"

Corr. Pennington.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to—

The Resident Secretary,

341 University St., Montreal,

or to THE SECRETARY at

16 Albert St., Toronto,

365 Ontario St., London, Ont.

97 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.

114 Bowditch Street,

Smith Falls, Ont.

808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

AN ITALIAN ARTIST

ATTRACTED BY "SUNSHINY COUNTENANCES" OF SALVATIONISTS, ATTENDS ARMY MEETING AND RECORDS HIS IMPRESSIONS

On Wednesday, January 20th, about ten o'clock in the morning, while I was in the Yonge Street car traveling south, I saw in the same car a company of pleasant-faced Salvation Army young ladies. "Where are they going?" I asked myself. "Why are they so happy?" And, attracted by their honest, simple and sincere look, I stopped reading my newspaper.

When the car reached the corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, I saw that they all started to go, carrying away with them that strangely pleasant atmosphere that for a few minutes we in the car had the privilege to enjoy. I felt alone. Yes, alone, I said. It did not matter that the car was full. Agitated by a multitude of mysterious influences, communicable only by souls and not by tongue, I left the car, too, and followed them.

The happy-faced Salvationists reached the next street and entered their building, and I stopped at the same door thinking, "Shall I go in?" "Why not?" I said to myself. "If I feel the spiritual influence of only a few minutes of their company, why not more?"

Resolutely I went in, asking of the first man in uniform that I met in the entrance the reason for the assembly of Salvation Army people so early in the morning. He answered that there was a special meeting being held, and, if I wished, I could go in, too.

Courteously he showed me the hall, and also procured a seat for me. I say "procured," and I think that is the right word to use, for I saw an immense, imposing and unexpected assembly of men and women in uniform, sitting silently and ordinately, and by their gesture surely each one was concentrated on attracting the dynamic influence of the Holy Ghost.

While I was looking around, hardly knowing just how it happened that I was there, suddenly the silence was broken by a choir of several hundred voices as the people rose to sing a hymn with an ineffable and Divine spirit. The music of those voices was fine and harmonious, but what struck me and touched me most was the silvery voices of the women—firm, natural, full of Divine love, conscious of knowing the significance of each word that they were addressing to God.

While I was in that ecstasy, a man in uniform handed me a hymn book, but, possibly on account of my being an Italian, I did not catch the number. A young lady, seeing my embarrassment, whispered "The number is 417." I thanked her, and also started to sing. Fortunately the music of that hymn was very well known to me because I am a Christian Protestant, and although I found the pronunciation of the English very hard, no one seemed to notice my mistakes, because each was intensely attentive.

As the singing ceased there was silence again, and I turned my attention toward the people who were now kneeling and devoutly absorbed in their thoughts.

You may expect that I will describe all I saw and heard in that two hours of unforgettable events. For my part, if it were in my power, I would not hesitate to satisfy you; but much I heard was too holy and full of spiritual emotion for me to put on paper. It was worthy of a poem being written upon it, which only a poet could do.

But do not be disappointed, for if you become curious to enjoy all that Christian emotion that I felt whilst I was there, you can attend an Army meeting, and have the same opportunity to enjoy a precious period of Divine contact. Then I am sure a seed will remain in your heart, and if you will cultivate this seed, you will know the unknown, and will be able to explain the secret why The

Salvation Army people are always happy.

But remember that you must go with your heart and your mind ready and anxious to get the light, and Jesus, who gave His own life to buy your soul, is willing to give you in abundance all the light you need, and this for ever. If you go to The Army just for entertainment, and with your heart full of prejudices and hasty criticism, it is better not to go.

I hope, however, that you do not belong to those pitiable people, and will attend one of these meetings and there hear the testimonials of men



Facsimile of I.H.Q. "War Cry" frontispiece, Jan. 9th

and women who, like you, work for their living, and not, as some people wrongly believe, for speculation. I, too, was influenced by calumnious insinuations.

You will see and hear how beautifully they glorify God; how spontaneously; how charmingly; free from any conventional declamatory presumption or ostentation of sanctity. In short, just as the Christians of the early centuries of Christianity did.

And they preach right in the streets, as the Apostles and disciples did in that glorious epoch of the first Christians, exposed to every kind of treatment from fanatical and ignorant people, and also exposed to bad weather. And all this work for what? Just to save souls; just because that know that every one who becomes a real Christian and follows Jesus becomes automatically a minister of Jesus Christ. They know that the world does not like them for the reason that they do not care any more for all the nonsense of this hypocritical age; and as in the time of Jesus, the people said he was a blasphemer, so now the crowd try to find something similar to say against the people who do not share with them the same extravagant nonsense which they call "sport" or "civilization."

But the Salvationists do not feel hurt because of this, and having strongly imprinted in mind the holy words of Jesus that the Kingdom of God is to be preached to every man and all pressed to enter, they go forward courageously to try to save the people who are absorbed and

(Continued on page 15)

A GOD-DIRECTED LETTER REMARKABLE STORY OF REGENERATION

Early in 1925, on a Saturday night, a few "faithfuls" were holding their usual open-air meeting in front of a general store in Norwich, Ontario. Many times since the re-opening of the Corps a few years ago have they stood there with little to encourage them in so doing save the promise that "My word shall not return to Me void." But on this particular night something really did happen. A request was sent for Bandsman Mussell to visit a supposedly dying man in a nearby house. Why he had been singled out the Bandsman could not tell, but being a good Soldier he went as requested to the bedside of the man. He quickly saw that he was in spiritual difficulty and, kneeling in the bedroom, he pointed the convicted man to Christ and was rewarded ere he left by the man's assurance that all was well with his soul.

Bandsman Mussell was naturally anxious to know what had caused the change in the young man's attitude, for he was well known in Army circles as a difficult person to save. He went to the man's room and then, then stationed, warning him of his soul's danger and explaining the way of Salvation. He mentioned also the name of Bandsman Mussell as one who would counsel and aid him if he desired. Curiously enough the letter was being read by his mother just as the singing of the Salvationists commenced under his bedroom window. Writing to the Captain subsequent to his conversion he said:—

"Dear Captain: I received your more than welcome letter and was certainly glad to hear from you. God, our Father, has a wonderful way of working as you know. I had tried to live a better life and to get away from my sin, but I failed. I got worse instead of better. I had a terrible habit that had been such a hold upon me that I tried all kinds of things to put myself out of this world."

"When I received your letter, I was just in the condition that God revealed to you and I needed spiritual help more than anything else. I thought that my chances of accepting Christ were gone, and I was in a menial state. I went to snook. Oh, Captain, it was terrible. Words cannot describe it."

"It was Saturday night when I got your letter and when it was read I broke right down and began to pray for me. The Army people were holding their open-air in front of our place and I got mother to go down and ask Floy Mussell to come up. He did, and he prayed for me. Then I prayed, confessed my sin and gave my heart to God."

"I could hardly go to sleep that night for joy, I sang, whistled, and cried in turn. I give God all the glory. Really, I don't know what to say. The change that has taken place in me is wonderful. Mother and father have noticed such a difference in my looks and actions. I feel that no doctor could ever have brought about the physical change."

(Continued on page 18)

GETTING IN THE MERRY MAJORITY

MANY MASTER THE MORAL OF THE MARGIN

BRIGADIER BURROWS GETS WARNING NOTICES FROM THE EAST—RIVERDALE JUMPS AGAIN AND YORKVILLE ALTERS ITS MIND—NO NEWS YET FROM HAMILTON IV—HALIFAX I STILL LEADS

Perhaps you like being in the minority. It may suit your temperament. To you the minority party may be the appropriate atmosphere in which you can most abundantly thrive. Not for you the steady rhythmic tramp of the multitude—you prefer the soli-

TORONTO EAST
3525
HAMILTON
4516

TORONTO WEST
2897
LONDON
3345

Now they mean two or three things. One: that Toronto Divisions are at death-grips; two, that East Toronto seems to be getting the everlasting-better of the West; three, that Hamilton Division is ahead of either the Toronto Divisions; four, that London can easily pull into second place in the Territorial scheme of things—and will do it yet.

This week no fewer than thirteen Corps have gone up—not gone up in smoke, but gone up with smiles. Especially am I pleased with Clarendville, Newfoundland, and Stellarton, Nova Scotia.

Some of these Winners, however, are headed by Scotsmen. I think—they seem cautious enough. In some cases they have increased five copies on their existing three-figure sales. Sort o' makes me think they only put on

The Exact Number

they wanted. Which is good, of course, but it's not the way to get into the Go-Getters.

The secret is: It's better to have more than you want than fewer.

Think of the tragedy that befell one dandy Captain who was taking 117 copies each week and in a moment of righteous recklessness plunged an increase—five copies! Next week he had no difficulty in getting rid of his 122 but—get ready to weep—there was a demand for 127 copies. Which meant that five folks had to go without. But it meant more: It meant that possibly the glad news of a Gospel that changes lives did not reach the hearts of five people who needed it.

Moral: It's better to have more than you want than fewer.

That is how Yorkville is evidently feeling. One day this week Ensign Godden phoned for an extra 50 copies and we threw cups in the air and treated ourselves to a cup of tea. But what was our satisfaction? It was a mere bubble that burst; a toy-balloon that collided with the business end of a pin; it was water spilled on the sand—or any other figure of speech that represents the transient quality. For the next day the Ensign phoned a second time. And our faces fell—but not our faith.

"I will have to cancel that fifty increase," came the telephonic tones of the Yorkville skipper. (faces fall) "and make it seventy-five instead." (More cups in air; more cups of tea.)

Good old Yorkville—that's making Dovercourt think furiously. But it's safe to predict that friend Riches will make

A Counter-Move.

Watch this space next week for a surprise!

Nor is that all so far as Toronto is concerned. The wise men of the East are following the star—Riverdale has demanded another fifty!

Says my friend, Ensign Green: "We've got sellers for 508 copies, so I've got to have a margin." And so up goes his order to 510, thinking that a margin of two is a margin at all. But by this time next week he'll have discovered that two is no margin and his 510 will become 555, putting him second place in the Go-Getters.

But there's the cat's whiskers at Riverdale. There's no holding 'em back. Ensign Green is famous as

A Live-Wire

and he's evidently got his whole Corps connected. I hereby, solemnly, and in the name of the Commissioner and The Army, slap you all heartily between the shoulder blades.

Among the increases—and there are no decreases: who dare decrease at such a time?—are Kingston, which

puts on 25; Soo II, which goes up 30; Windsor II up 25; Ottawa I up 35; Oshawa up 50; Woodstock, Newmarket, Halifax II, St. John I (N.B.), Montreal IV and Montreal VII are also among the Merry Majority.

And here I stop—my space is filled; my pen is dry: my time is up and I must fly.

But my job is not complete until I

CRUSADING CANUCKS

Mrs. F. Burgess, Halifax I	450
Mrs. Brooks, Riverdale	200
Brother T. Affleck, Windsor	150
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	150
Mrs. Hutchison, Moncton I	150
Mrs. Orvis, Riverdale	100
Mrs. Routledge, Riverdale	100
Sergeant F. Laidman, Hamilton I	85
Ellen Carey, Yorkville	76
Mrs. Barwick, Riverdale	70
Brother G. Brown, Windsor	60
Brother J. Cornish, Windsor	60
Mrs. Brown, Hamilton IV	50
Corps Cadet Yvonne, Windsor	50
Brother Wesley, Earlscourt	50
Sister H. Bloomfield, Windsor	40
Corps Cadet Strang, Moncton	40
Mrs. Fairbanks, Yorkville	40
Mrs. H. Hyslop, Moncton I	35
Mrs. H. Hyslop, Moncton I	35
Brother McKay, Hamilton IV	35
Corps Cadet Bernie, Hamilton IV	35
Mrs. Vanbuskirk, Moncton I	30
Junior A. Strecker, Windsor	30
Sergeant J. Curry, Halifax I	30
Robert McLean, St. Yorkville	30
Publications Sergeant-Major Lutes, Moncton	30
Brother Dodd, Hamilton IV	26
Mrs. Muncester, Windsor	25
Corps Cadet James Schell, Newmarket	25
Mrs. Katik, Riverdale	25
Mrs. Howe, Moncton I	25
Mrs. White, Moncton I	25
Mrs. Vanbuskirk, Moncton I	25
Sister Wesley, Hamilton IV	25
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	25
Brother Falia, Hamilton IV	25
Robert McLean, St. Yorkville	25
Mrs. White, Moncton I	25
Mrs. Howe, Moncton I	25

BOOMERS GALLERY



JUNIOR A. STRECKLER,
Windsor I

taire. To be on the winning side is to you the quintessence of anathema—your taste is for the ashes of defeat and the inglorious glory of discomfiture.

Then in that case be it far from me to urge you to get a seat in the Circulation Car in company with the Merry Majority who, with thrown-off jackets and rolled-up sleeves, are taking a joy-ride over a 5,000 mile road to Fifteen-Per-Cent City. Stay where you are with the Melancholy Minority; you'd feel uncomfortable with the Merry Majorities who have learned how to fight and win, how to shout and sing.

For that's the position of things to date. A few Corps are in the Rip-Van-Winkle sleep but by far the most are

Full of Pep,

straining every endow to increase their sales and going home breathless with victory-shouting each week. I'm telling you that it's the fashion to be on the increase.

Both the Editor and the Publisher agree (unusual state of affairs in any newspaper office)—they both agree that never before in the history of this Journal has there been such a concerted and continuous forward-move. Don't run away with the idea that this increase Battle is a Toronto affair only. It isn't. It's Territory-wide. From Newfoundland to the beginning of Lieut. Commissioner Rich's Territory, Corps are involved.

So far as Toronto is concerned, I will admit that the pace is

Fast and Furious,

but neither Hamilton city nor Windsor city is prepared to let Toronto get away with it quite so easily. Already there is a moving upon the face of the waters at Hamilton and Windsor, while Halifax is on its toes all the time.

Let me give you a few figures. I know, as an old editor of mine once told me, that you can prove anything with figures and that there are three kinds of lies—lies, white lies and statistics—but these are absolutely vocal figures; they don't speak; they shout;

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I 725
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV 710

GO-GETTERS

OTTAWA I	650	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	325
HAMILTON I	550	HAMILTON III	315
RIVERDALE	510	TIMINS	300
MONCTON I	500	ST. THOMAS	300
WINDSOR I	450	SARNIA	300
YORKVILLE	375	CHARLOTTE TOWN	300
MONTREAL I	325	KINGSTON	300

DARE-ALLS

OSHAWA	280	ST. CATHARINES	225
HALIFAX II	280	TRURO	220
EARLSCOURT	275	NIAGARA FALLS	210
LONDON I	250	BRANTFORD I	205
HAMILTON I	250	SAULT STE. MARIE I	200
SHERBROOK	250	CHARLOTTE TOWN, P.E.I.	200
PETERBORO	250	YARMOUTH	200
MONTREAL II	250	WINDSOR II	200
FREDERICTON	225	MONTREAL IV	200
ST. JOHN I	225	OWEN SOUND	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	STRATFORD	200
GALT	225	WOODSTOCK, ONT.	200
SIDNEY	225	LIPPINCOTT	200
		DANFORTH	200

HAPPY HUSTLERS

ST. STEPHEN	190	CHATHAM (ONT.)	175
NORTH BAY	190	PICTON	170
DARTMOUTH	185	TORONTO	170
WEST TORONTO	185	LESLIE STREET	170
OTTAWA III	185	ST. GEORGES (N.B.)	170
GALT	185	ORILLIA	160
PARLIAMENT STREET	185	WHITBY PIER	155
SUDBURY	175	KINGSTON	155

tell you that YOU have to put on that margin—everybody must have a margin because: "It's better to have more than you want than fewer."

LATEST BULLETIN

Oshawa increases 50 Copies and Shoots to Head of Dare-Alls

We knew that Adjutant Barclay, the energetic Glaswegian, would some day do for Oshawa what he did for Brantford I.

FOUR IN ONE

To the Officer: Do you want a communion in your visiting? Then

TAKE "THE WAR CRY."

To the Soldier: Do you want to proclaim Salvation to those who seldom come under Gospel influence? Then

SELL "THE WAR CRY."

To our Readers: Do you want to extend the Kingdom of Christ? Then

PUSH "THE WAR CRY."

To All and Sundry: Do you want it to be a better paper than ever? Then

KEEP SENDING RED-HOT NEWS
TO THE EDITOR

Watch Sarnia

SARNIA

Commandant and Mrs. White

The month of January has been a very remarkable one for blessing and results. 71 seekers came to the mercy-seat for salvation and holiness. Seven new Soldiers were enrolled and nine letters added to the roll. Eight families were also enrolled; five new Corps Cadets were secured and there were five dedications. The Life-Saving Guards have increased from fourteen to twenty-nine, while the Songsters have been re-organized. The month of February has begun most promisingly. We commenced with five more dedications and there are twelve Young People ready for enrolment. The Company meeting in Sarnia has increased from one hundred and fifty to over the two hundred mark and is still going strong. The new Young People's Sergeant-Major, Mr. Walter, is a real live war, with new plans and a three months' work campaign mapped out for the young people. Keep your eyes on Sarnia!

SMITH'S FALLS

Ensign and Mrs. Friend

On a recent Sunday afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Friend and several comrades journeyed to Easton's Corner, a village eight miles distant, and gave a very interesting program of music and singing to the children service. A number of slides in connection with Army work in India were shown and proved very attractive to the children. The children and their fathers who had gathered in the Community Hall, Sergeant-Major Hendricks, and Grandfather, Newfoundland, gave a short address, and the Rev. Mr. Armstrong, who presided, spoke in glowing terms of the work of the organization. The following concrete facts give proof of real progress which is being made here. On a recent Sunday there was an attendance of fifty-one at the Company meeting out of a register of sixty-four. Four new Companies have been organized, making nine. The Preparatory Class has been started with a membership of twelve, while the Directory Class attendance is on the increase and the two classes, one for those under ten years, and one for those over ten, are now in operation with a teacher for each. A well-attended meeting on Saturday evening in the Community Hall proved to be a good start for the week-end in connection with the continuance of the special campaign. In the Princess Theatre on Sunday afternoon rapt attention was given to the reading in connection with the service of songs, entitled "Ours is Harrier," the story of a wonderful conversion. At night, in the theatre, the Corps Cadets each spoke, and on introducing themselves, Ensign Friend was able to mention that five more had been added to the Brigade. The Ensign, in pointing out the folly of being disabused of God's Voice, appealed for the return of the backslider and for the surrender of the unconverted.

NIAGARA FALLS

Captain and Mrs. Jolly

We have welcomed Captain and Mrs. Jolly, and are believing for a good time. On Thursday evening last Captain and Mrs. Jolly, of Toronto, gave a most interesting lecture on "The Land of the Dragon," and during the evening Captain Jolly gave a solo in Chinese and also exhibited some curios from that country. Everybody enjoyed the lecture exceedingly.

BRITAINNA (Nfld.)

Captain Burden

We are doing our utmost here to help roll the Old Charter along. A great change has taken place recently. Late in November we commenced to build a Hall. The fact that only a few months ago the most of the town was cut off, brought from the country and saved by the same men who helped nail it together, is worth a happy time. As the comrades who so willingly and generously worked are to be congratulated on bringing the Hall near completion. The Home League work, Captain Burden, has also worked well. There are at present fourteen names enrolled on the Soldiers' Roll and another eight are being added in the near future. The Young People's Work is advancing, forty-five being registered to date. Our recent success, six sinners have been captured this week.

SHELBURNE

Captain Thomson, Lieut. Wambolt

Major Ritchie conducted Sunday's well-attended meetings. The Hall was packed with the capacity. On the following Sunday we have welcomed into our midst Lieutenant Wambolt. On Decision Sunday six young people came forward to the mercy-seat. The Young People's Work is on the upward climb.

DUNDAS

Captain Gare

On Wednesday evening, February 4th, a welcome meeting was held for our new officer, Captain Gare, whose address is 1000 Dundas Street West. On Thursday afternoon the Captain visited the Home League and gave a very encouraging talk.

SOLDIERS BECOME SAILORS

Glowing Reports of Miracles Wrought by The Great Physician

ORILLIA

Adjutant Sowton, Captain Lennax

We are having wonderful times at Orillia. God is with us and we are continually witnessing the workings of His Holy Spirit. On Thursday, January 28th, we were favored with a visit from Captain and Mrs. Littler, of China. During the afternoon the Home League members were addressed by Mrs. Littler, her talk being much enjoyed by all. Captain and Mrs. Littler afterwards spoke to the children. In the evening the Citadel was well filled with an appreciative audience, when the Captain gave an interesting address on The Army's work in China. This week-end we had a visit from Major and Mrs. McElhinney. The Major's talks were very effective and helpful. Mrs. McElhinney's addresses were very instructive and of much blessing to all. The Major spoke on Saturday night on "Mended Earthenware," which shed much light on the splendid work The Army is doing amongst humanity's unfortunates. Our hearts rejoiced over seven seekers for the week-end.

STELLARTON

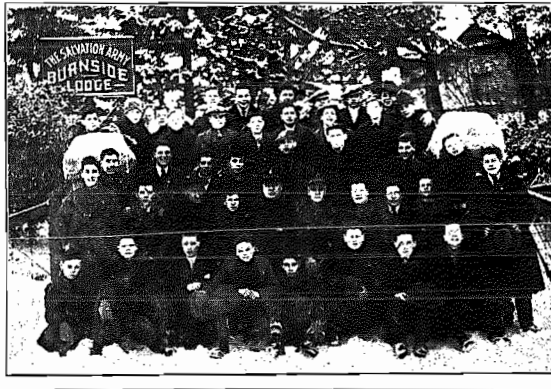
Ensign Millard, Lieut. Thompson

On Sunday, January 17th, Major and Mrs. Ritchie gave us a visit which resulted in rich blessing. We have recently launched the "Push and Pull" contest and are believing for greater things.

OAKVILLE

Captain and Mrs. Ellis

We recently gave an evening's program at Bronte, one of our Outposts. We were assisted by Deputy-Bandmaster and Mrs. Horwood, of Brampton. A good crowd attended and every item was much appreciated. Mr. L. Sargent presided. We repeated this program in Streetsville recently and the participants in this event included Captain Good and Lieutenant Clarke of Long Branch. One of the features was a dialogue which illustrated the part The Army plays in bringing light and life to poor outcasts. The chair was taken by the Rev. Mr. Vipond, who was supported by the Rev. Mr. Perry. On Sunday, January 24th, we were favored with a visit from Brigadier Burrows and others on the Corps progress during the past year. A number of new commissions were handed out to the Brigadier and all who have been enrolled as Soldiers during Captain and Mrs. Ellis' command received illuminated Articles of War.



Lieut. Colonel Clark, International Auditor, and a party of boys whom he recently piloted to Canada. (Snapped at Burnside Lodge, Woodstock, with Adjutant Leech).

COBourg

Captain and Mrs. Gage

On Sunday, January 17th, Staff-Captain Cameron was with us. The young people gave him a warm welcome when he visited them during the day. After the lesson had been reviewed, the Staff-Captain spoke on "That we live to serve," and at the conclusion ten young people sought forgiveness. On January 31st, Ensign Watkins attended the Company meeting, and spoke to the children, sixteen responding to the Voice of God, making twenty-six in two weeks.

HEARST

Captain Peters, Lieut. Blackmore

The Home League held a sale of work and on Monday night when a good crowd came along. Over seventy dollars were raised towards the new Hall. The Home League members have nobly this past few years to erect this new building, which to day stands as a monument to their splendid labor.

Lieutenants Pilfrey and Purdy

We were privileged to have Envoy Graves, of Oshawa, with us last Sunday, the closing day of our special campaign. In the morning the Envoy spoke on faith. The "camp-fire" night was a time of inspiration and was surrendered to God. This was one of the special nights of our campaign. The Hall was fittingly arranged and a happy time was spent. The subject for the meeting was "A blessed bonfire."

BIRCHCLIFF

Captain Hiers, Lieut. Miles

There are signs of awakening in our midst. On Sunday, January 31st, we had with us Envoy Weaver, impressive meetings were held all day and at night eleven seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. Birchcliff is on the war-path, says our correspondent.

"Down East" Corps Records

Marked Gains

MONCTON I

Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove

During the week-end of January 23rd and 24th, the meetings were conducted by Mr. Hargrove and his wife. There were present and intense interest manifested, eight seekers kneeling at the Cross. The following Sunday, the meetings were held. During the past three and a half years, under the direction of Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove, the Corps has made steady progress and perhaps the Department more than in the Young People's. On the first Sunday of their command, the attendance at the Directory Class was five. Last Sunday the total had reached two hundred and twenty-four. The attendance at the Company meeting on that occasion was eighty-three, and to-day it has passed the three hundred mark, with an average attendance of two hundred and forty. The Y.P. Work is being well looked after by Young People's Sergeant-Major E. White. In place of sixteen Life-Saving Guards, to-day there are a splendidly uniformed Troop of forty girls, under the direction of Guard Leader White. During the same period a Sergeant has been formed, and the Corps has an enrolment of thirty Scouts, Adjutant Parsons, of the Immigration Department, being their Leader.

WEST TORONTO

Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn

The Corps is rejoicing over prayer answered on behalf of Mrs. Commandant Osbourn. Her long and arduous life has had a happy issue, and though still confined to the house and needing the utmost care, she is well on the way to recovery. The Corps is deeply indebted to her for her long and arduous life. She has been allowed to suffer, beautiful influences have been at work, and the grace of God is triumphing. Wednesday night was a red-letter day in the Corps. The Band League led crowded the lower Hall with comrades and friends. A splendid repast, prepared and served by Mrs. Delamater and her ready helpers from the Home League, was followed by some soul-moving addresses, the chief of which was from the Bandmaster, whose words were well home, and fruit will assuredly follow. On Friday, Commandant Osbourn laid to rest John, the husband of Mrs. Osbourn, who after long suffering has been gathered into the Home-fold.

TORONTO TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham

Last week-end's meetings were times of great blessing and power. On Saturday, January 23rd, Adjutant Ham gave a heart-searching lesson in the Holiness meeting. The Council Chamber was well filled and the interest in the meetings is being well maintained. In the afternoon meeting the Rev. Mr. Zeldman, a converted Jew, gave an instructive address on the "Jewish view of Jesus." He paid a great tribute to the work of The Salvation Army, remarking: "They are the Isaahs and Jeremiahs of to-day, crying out, 'Thus and thus said the Lord.' Over three hundred people heard this message. At the night meeting, testimonies were given by Cadet Ford and Commandant and Mrs. L. Smith. Adjutant Ham then enrolled six new Soldiers and, omitting the address, commenced the prayer meeting. The prayer meeting was not strong, but the penitents were wending their way to the mercy-seat as Envoy Alward directed the appeal, fourteen seekers being registered. The Band week-end has come and gone, leaving in its wake a stream of blessing. The Saturday night Musical was well attended and the program, for which the tenor horn section was responsible, was given. Brother George Whitaker ably presided in the Holiness meeting. The Corps Treasurer, Burt Dowding, gave a splendid message. In the afternoon meeting, Band Sergeant and Mrs. Dowding, gave a most interesting and, with a good sprinkling of testimonies, made an effective call to the people present. At night, Bandmaster Alward presided, and spoke on vital questions. All the Bandmen present took part in the meetings.

WINDSOR I

Adjutant and Mrs. Banton

A cottage prayer meeting was recently held at Remington Park. A splendid congregation turned out, the accommodation being taxed to capacity. This is the first time since the Corps has opened a branch Company meeting. The folks of the locality are exceedingly generous, and the Adjutant, Mrs. Banton and Sister Mrs. Gammage very feelingly soloed, and some bright testimonies were given, after which the Adjutant spoke on the subject of the "New Birth." A sister, who had been the subject of special prayer, sought pardon.

MANITOULIN ISLAND

Lieutenant Renshaw

We can report a goodly crowd attendance at the meetings, in spite of bitterly cold weather here, is good. The Home League, recently organized, is doing well. On the following Sunday, the Corps gave their hearts to God. Last Sunday we had a record attendance. At the Indian reserves at Sudbury, the week-end meetings are looked forward to and are well attended. These meetings are held in every house on the reserve during the winter months.

The War In Newfoundland

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Marriage:

Adjutant Robert Abbott, out of Bonavista, 8.2.1908, to Captain Matilda Mercer, of St. John's 11, 17.7.1924, at St. John's, by Colonel Cloud, on Tuesday, December 22nd, 1925.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

CARTER'S COVE Captain O. Rideout

This new opening is progressing in fine style, under the leadership of Captain Rideout. A Young People's Demonstration was held recently. A goodly crowd was in attendance, and the children did well with their various interesting items. The Captain gave some very encouraging advice to the children during the meeting in relation to their day school activities which was much appreciated by both parents and children. Over twenty prizes were presented for attendance. The sum of \$19.00 was raised toward the new Hall.

PORT ANSON Captain Critch

We are happy to report progress in this little out-of-the-way place, particularly in connection with our Young People's Work. During the past few weeks no fewer than twenty-five young people have been led to Christ. One young man knelt at the mercy-seat on Sunday last, and our faith is strong for the development of all branches of our work during the Winter months.

CRESTON Captain Hale

The spirit of Revival has been much in evidence in recent meetings. We have already had the joy of seeing thirteen seekers kneel at the mercy-seat.

HANT'S HARBOR

Adjutant Peach, Captain Squires. A Home League sale, held recently, brought in the amount of \$70.00, out of which a new bass drum was purchased. A new Flag has also been added to this Corps, and since these two splendid additions have been made, things are looking much brighter. On Sunday night last a young man found Salvation.

KING'S POINT

Captain and Mrs. Wight. Times of refreshing are being experienced here. On Sunday we had an Enrollment Service. It is interesting to note that while one man was enrolled, his son wore his red Jersey for the first time. In the night's service, five seekers knelt at the Cross. Although many of our comrades are away for the Winter months, those left have great faith for a good Winter's campaign.

LUSHE'S BIGHT

Adjutant and Mrs. Porter. Our "Willing Workers League," composed of enthusiastic young people, recently held a sale of work, raising the magnificent sum of \$45.00, which goes toward Corps expenses. The Y.P. Annual and Prize Distribution took place on Sunday last, the young people occupying the platform. A very appropriate and interesting address was delivered by the Young People's Sergeant-Major. An enrollment service is to be conducted in the near future.

THRILLING RIDE OVER THE TOPSAILS

Being Extracts from a despatch to hand from
COLONEL CLOUD, WHO WAS CAUGHT IN A BLIZZARD DURING A VISIT TO OUTPOSTS

"I have just been on tour in the Corner Brook and Humbermouth District.

"I could never describe to you the experience. We were held up for two days on the Topsails, that is the highest height you have got to pass through on the railway. When we left the quarry a wild blizzard was raging ahead of us, and it seemed we had only got out of the station when we stuck fast.

"To give you an idea; in the sleeper there were twenty inches of snow—we had four times to shovel it out—and even in the sleeper we were covered with snow and ice.

"The wind was blowing 90 miles an hour. It was twenty below zero, and the snow was so fine that it found its way through almost every crevice in the train. The engine stuck fast in

finished. We were two nights and two days before relief came. They had to send a snow plow from Bishop's Falls, and even had to put a fire under the engine to thaw it.

"We didn't get to Corner Brook until Sunday. We opened the new building—a magnificent place; the best building and Quarters we have in Newfoundland. We also opened the Hall at Humbermouth, and secured a piece of land for a school, also opening a school at Corner Brook.

"While at Corner Brook we received a wire saying that Commandant Canning's little boy of ten had died. He was skating on Saturday; at night he complained of feeling unwell. The doctor was called who diagnosed the illness as appendicitis and rushed him off to the

BREVITIES

Commandant and Mrs. Canning, of Grand Falls, wish to express their thanks to the many Officers and friends who sent messages of sympathy in the sudden promotion to Glory of their son, Willie.

The purchase of a piece of land for the erection of a new school at Humbermouth has been found necessary, owing to the increased number of Salvation Army children now living in the vicinity. It is hoped that this building will be ready for opening at the next school term.

Hats off to the aggressive methods of the Corps Officers of Humbermouth and Bishop's Falls, in the organizing of Troops of Scouts and Guards at the former Corps and Guards at the latter.

A baby girl has arrived at the Quarters of Adjutant and Mrs. Cornick, T.H.Q. St. John's. Congratulations!

Being snowed in for two days on the Topsails, and a run-off of all cars, including tender, are among Colonel Cloud's winter experiences of travel.

The distribution of 5,000 prizes marks an epoch in the Y.P. Annual prize-giving in Newfoundland.

The St. John's II Troop of Life-Saving Guards, under Guard Leader Pearl Moulton, and accompanied by Staff-Captain Sainsbury, the Guard Organizer, paid a visit to the Poor Asylum at St. John's, distributing parcels containing cake, fruit and candy to the inmates. Two services, one in the women's, and one in the men's wing, were conducted, to the extreme delight of these poor people.

At a recent Central Holiness meeting Colonel Cloud dedicated to God, under the Flag, the child of Captain and Mrs. Mercer of Dildo.

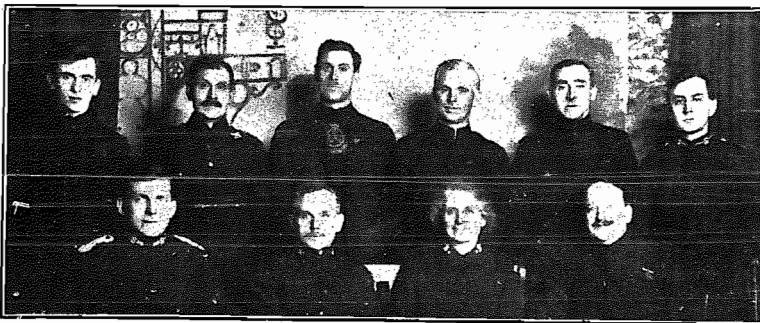
A new three department school building has just been opened at Grand Bank. Its erection was necessitated by the lack of seating accommodation for the children who desired to attend. It is a two-story building, and, in addition to the three class rooms, has a spacious Junior Hall which will be a stimulus to the Junior side of our work at this Corps. Adjutant Marsh, the Commanding Officer, is to be congratulated on the speedy fruition of his efforts.

ALEXANDER BAY

Captain Collins, Lieut. Simms. Glorious times are being experienced at this Corps. On Sunday night last the Hall was filled to its utmost capacity. During the present Officers' stay a number of persons have been saved, while others are deeply convicted. We give God the glory for past victories, and praise—d.

JACKSON'S COVE

Captain Buffett, Lieut. Strange. We are pleased to report that the revival fire is burning in this isolated spot. During the past two weeks seven seekers have been forward for Salvation, among them being a man who had been a backslider for many years. The faith of the comrades is still high for a mighty smash in the ranks of the enemy.



Commandant and Mrs. Canning and members of the Grand Falls' Census Board

the snow-drift and absolutely froze. We were only nine poles from the quarry, and the people of the quarry did not know where we were, and for any solitary soul to go out—would have been to perish in fifteen minutes.

"The icicles were hanging from the electric lamps; we had no lights but the kerosene oil lamp. A Roman Catholic Priest had four inches of snow on him while he was sleeping in bed. I had my fur cap right over my face and tied under my chin, with a fur-lined coat and six blankets on the bed.

"We had to have food two by two in the galley. Even the soup we had to drink was cold before we had

hospital for an operation, but within four hours he was gone. He was a splendid little boy, and this was the first break in the family.

"We had to hurry off to bury the boy, and on the journey five cars went off the rails just before we reached the Topsails, the scene of the previous incident. We were held up for four hours; but happened to get to Grand Falls in time to bury the child. It was a most impressive funeral; great sympathy and affection being shown by the entire population.

"We had a wonderful time on Sunday night. There were seven or eight for consecration and thirty-three for Salvation."

HUMBERMOUTH Adjutant and Mrs. Carter

This Corps is going ahead under the direction of Adjutant and Mrs. Carter, who have recently opened the new Hall. The meetings have been well attended. There are many things to show that the Spirit of God is with the people. The convicting spirit is upon many, and we are praying and believing for a break in the enemy's ranks in the near future.

There is a class of eleven Corps Cadets, and a splendid troop of Life-Saving Guards has been organized under the leadership of Mrs. Adjutant Carter and Sister Mrs. J. Thomas. There is also a flourishing company of sixty young people under Y. P. S.-M. Legge, who gather on Sunday afternoons.

God has wonderfully blessed the efforts that Adjutant and Mrs. Carter have put forth in the interest of the Young People. There are two Candidates in training in St. John's and three others have been accepted. We must not forget the Life-Saving Scouts. We have a troop of sixteen under Leader F. Parsons, who is assisted by Instructor B. B. Reil.

NORMAN'S COVE Captain Snow

Things are moving ahead at this Corps. Although work has taken the Soldiers away for the Winter months, the remaining comrades are doing yeoman service. Prizes were recently distributed to the children for Interesting Meeting attendance. A very interesting program was given, which was enjoyed by all.

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and in any difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, making "Money" the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

HAMON, Paul Frederick—Age 27 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., black hair, blue eyes, medium complexion, native of England. Has been missing for nearly two years. Good news awaits him. 15291

HARMER, Christina—When last heard of she was working in a hotel. Age 42 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., medium built, fair brown hair and fair complexion. Has a son about 19 years and a daughter 12 years of age. Any information will be gratefully received. 15666

DANES, Mrs. Agnes (nee Agnes Henry)—Last known to relatives in Toronto; may have gone out West. Last heard from about 15 years ago. Daughter has come to locate the above. 15689

MULLER, Mr. Andreas—German by birth; age 42 years, goldsmith by occupation. Supposed to be living in Toronto. 15703

LEIPER, Arthur—Age 34 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, eyes and complexion. Has a wound scar, also tattoo mark on his left arm. Search by birth. Any information will be gratefully received. 15709

LORENTZEN, Martin Zimershoff—Last heard from about five months ago. When living on Dundas Street, Toronto. His wife is anxious for news. 15751

CUMINGS, John—39 years of age, dark brown hair, blue eyes. Place of birth Lurgan, Co. Armagh, Ireland. A "Printer" by trade. Long missing from when he was living in Toronto, July 15th, 1924. News will be gratefully received. 15752

HAMLIN, Harry—This man left England for Canada, September, 1918. Age 48 or 50 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair and eyes, dark complexion; has slight scar in one eye, and was engaged in the Canadian Mounted Police. 15842

CADY, George—Elderly widower; born in Bridgeport, Dorchester, England. Came to Canada a member of the A.O.U.W. Shoemaker by trade. Married sister possibly in Toronto. If located, please communicate. 15849

PLATER, James Ernest—Age 28 years, brown hair and eyes, dark complexion. Born in Croydon, England; slight limp in his walk. Missing since June 3rd, 1925. Was employed by the Goodyear Tire Company as a mechanic. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 15875

VICKERY, Albert—Age 17 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Born at Diligent River, N.S. Missing since August 1st, 1925, from his home in St. Stephen, N.B. Mother anxious to hear of his whereabouts. Please communicate. 15995

LEIGHT, Edward—Left Toronto 25 years ago, was then about 22 years old. Barber by trade. His brother George was the greatest friend he had. Anyone about him. George E. Wright, 2867 Dundas Street W., Toronto, Ont. 15996

GARRETT, Charles—Age 51, height 5 ft. 8 in., native of Norfolk, England. Signaller, by occupation. When last heard of he was in Toronto, very anxious to hear of him. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 15918

PETERS, David James—Age 28 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was a butcher. Native of Rush, Ireland. Mother anxious to hear of him. 15923

WARREN, Samuel J.—Left his home March 16th, 1921, and went to Montreal and has not been heard of since. Height 5 ft. 1 in., light brown hair, weight 100 lbs. Has a scar on the crown of his head about 10 years old. Mother anxious on his left shoulder. Mother anxious to hear from him. 15926

JOHNS, Harold Hewat—Age 25 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair and eyes, fresh complexion. Plumber by occupation. Mother and father anxious to locate. 15929

Please communicate with Lieut. Colonel Deesbray, Salvation Army, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, regarding the under-mentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

BARTT, Gladys—Age 32, height about 5 ft. fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Native of Hereford, England. Last heard of in 1911.

WHATMORE, Margaret—Fenlon—Married age about 35; height 6 ft., hair was black, eyes grey or blue. Came from Edinburgh, Scotland. Nurse in a mental hospital. French, English and German. Good news awaits. 15930

FRIEND, Violet May—English, age 24, fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Came from London, England. Last known address Belleville, Ontario. Adopted. 15931

WATSON, Evelyn May—Age 23, dark hair and eyes, fresh complexion. Last seen native of Harrogate, York. Friends enquiring. 15932

AN ITALIAN ARTIST'S IMPRESSIONS

(Continued from page 11)

infatuated in thousands of useless, stupid vanities, and by their evil example, ruin others.

Should you want to know if what I say is right, follow them as they preach in the streets. Turn your eyes to the ungodly passers-by, who, no matter the effort of the preacher or the call of the trumpet, pass nearby without hardly deigning a look toward the interesting crowd that has already made a circle around the voluntary workers for God.

There they are, often risking danger to their health, and for what? All to give freely the salutary message of Salvation. Men and women pass along indifferently as if such arguments do not concern them at all, in fact, almost annoyed to find the way partly congested. They consider themselves too busy; they have a party to attend, so they have no time for such humbug!

If you do not know exactly what you believe, why not try to learn

Try to help them, because they are ready to help you; they are a self-deceiving people, if you are a Christian, give all your spiritual help, and if you do nothing else, stay there and with your presence encourage other people to stop. There may be someone in that crowd who will be saved. The Salvationists will talk about God and Jesus Christ. They may repeat to you the words of St. Paul, written in 1st Timothy, 2:5. "For there is one God, one Mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus." They, too, were once like you before their conversion. They, too, possibly had a religion but were not Christians at all. They were merely pagans, with a superficial varnish of Christianity.

But now I think it is time to come to the end of my narration; and to be short, I will add only that after a very practical sermon, the singing of different hymns by the congregation, and the special choir of young men

A TRADE REPRESENTATIVE IS COMING YOUR WAY

Comrades in the adjutanted Corps will be glad to learn that the Colonel General has appointed Adjutants and Cornettes the purpose of displaying and selling many Salvationists' supplies—books and articles of equipment serviceable to Salvationists.

The Adjutant is particularly interested in taking measurements for Men's and Women's Uniforms, and he will welcome and treat with courteous interest all enquirers.

We trust the Adjutant's visit to your Corps will be a source of blessing, and form a link between the Trade Department and Cornettes in distant Corps which it is difficult to form apart from personal interview.

BRIDGEWATER—Wednesday, Feb. 17th.
HALIFAX—Thursday, Feb. 18th.
SPRINGFIELD—Friday, Feb. 19th.
AMHERST—Saturday-Sunday, Feb. 20-21st.
CHATHAM—Monday, Feb. 22nd.
NEWCASTLE—Tuesday, Feb. 23rd.
CAMPELTON—Wednesday, Feb. 24th.

CONSIDER YOUR TRADE NECESSITIES

the truth about Jesus Christ? It is for your present life, and for your Eternal Life. You cannot say, "I don't care," or "this does not concern me," because, if you have a little common-sense you will see that sooner or later you must die some day, and then, how will you settle your accounts with God?

So lose no time. You do not need anybody to teach you. Buy only one book, the Bible, and every night, instead of losing precious time in doing those things that bring you nothing real, read a few pages of the Holy Book, especially the New Testament. Read and value attentively, calmly, and with a strong wish to know the truth. What wonderful new horizons will be opened to you!

As a plant which has been kept for a long time in a dark corner of a basement, and is almost dead, gets back all its charming vitality and freshness when exposed to the warm and salutary power of the sun in the open air, so you, when you are enlightened by Divine light, will get fresh spiritual life.

The religion of The Salvation Army is the pure religion of Jesus Christ: it is the Gospel, and nothing more. If you will take the trouble to read your Bible, your eyes will be opened and you will tremble when you consider how St. Paul warned the Christians about believing those things which are not in the Gospel. "But though we, or an angel from Heaven, preach any other Gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed." So, as you see, we must believe only such truths as are contained in the Word of God. It will help you to acquire knowledge of the Gospel, if every day you read the Salvation Army, you stop and listen.

and women, he who seemed to be the head pointed to some people, inviting them on the platform to give their own testimony.

The first was a man; then came a woman, who, by her paleness, every body could see was overcome by emotion and also because she was not yet accustomed to speak before so many people; and believe me, I sympathized with her.

I say this because it was very same moment a thought flashed through my mind. "Suppose that the leader, with the baritone voice, should invite me to say something. What should I say? He does not know that I cannot speak English, like the rest, and also that I am not prepared." Just two hours ago I was going to my business with my mind thousands of miles away from this place, and when he began to turn his eyes towards me, it seemed as if he wanted to find out about the man in civilian dress. I thought it was necessary to prepare something to say in case he should call on me.

But the man with the baritone voice did not call on me; probably on account of it being nearly twelve o'clock, or because of his desire to spare me from a terrible embarrassment.

Now I am through, and I thank you, my good readers, for the patience you have had to read this long narration in English written by an Italian. Thank you again, and I hope that some day we shall meet each other under the name Flag of Jesus Christ.

The Flag of Jesus Christ is the only one that will bring all peoples of this egoistic world together so that they will not continue to say, "I am of Paul, and I of Apollos, and I of Cephas, and of Christ"; but all will recognize our Jesus Christ as our dear Saviour.—Eugene Manzo.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Hamilton 1—Sat-Sun, Feb. 20-21st (Young People's Week).

Riversdale—Tues., Feb. 23rd (Farewell of Missionary Officers).

Toronto—Temple—Fri., Feb. 26th (Farewell of the Field Secretary).

Kitchener—Sat-Sun, Feb. 27-28th.

Toronto Temple—Thurs., March 4th (Farewell of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Powley).

Ottawa III—Sat., March 6th.

Ottawa I—Sun., March 7th.

Ottawa II—Mon., March 8th.

Montreal I—Wed., March 10th.

Toronto (Training Garrison Auditorium)—Sun., March 14th (Bandsmen's Council).

Temple—Thurs., March 18th.

Hamilton I—Fri., March 19th.

Colonel Adby will accompany.

COLONEL BETTRIDGE: Danforth, Mon., Feb. 22nd.

COLONEL AND MRS. NOBLE: Temple, Sun., Feb. 28th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Sarnia, Wed., Feb. 17th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: "Fort Colborne, Thurs., Feb. 18th; "Hamilton I, Sat-Sun, Feb. 20-21st; Paris, Wed., Feb. 24th; Brantford I, Thurs., Feb. 25th; Hespeler, Sat-Sun, Feb. 27-28th.

"Staff-Captain Ritchie accompanies.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PERRY: Ridgeway, Sat-Sun, Feb. 27-28th.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Riversdale, Fri., Feb. 19th and 20th; Danforth, Wed., Feb. 17th; Rhodes Ave., Sun., Feb. 21st; Byng Ave., Wed., Feb. 24th; Cobourg, Sat-Mon., Feb. 27-March 1st.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Mount Dennis, Thurs., Feb. 18th; Earls Court, Fri., Feb. 19th; Swansea, Sun., Feb. 21st; Temple, Fri., Feb. 26th; Aurora, Sun., Feb. 28th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: St. Catharines, Sat-Sun, Feb. 27-28th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: "Cohalt, Sat-Sun, Feb. 20-21st; "North Bay, Thurs., Feb. 25th; "Huntsville, Fri., Feb. 26th; "Brambridge, Sat-Sun, Feb. 27-28th; "Mrs. Knight accompanies.

"Mrs. Knight accompanies

MAJOR BRISTOW: Windsor I, Sat-Mon., Feb. 20-22nd; Walkerville, Sun., Feb. 28th.

MAJOR MURTON: Saint John III, Wed., Feb. 17th; Moncton, Sat-Mon., Feb. 20-22nd; Saint John IV, Wed., Feb. 24th.

MAJOR LEWIS: Owen Sound, Sat-Sun, Feb. 20-21st; Guelph, Sat-Sun, Feb. 27-28th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: Montreal VIII, Fri., Feb. 19th; Cornwall, Sat-Sun, Feb. 20-21st; Belleville, Tues., Feb. 23rd; Montreal I, Wed., Feb. 24th; Montreal II, Fri., Feb. 26th; Montreal VIII, Sat-Sun, Feb. 27-28th.

Staff-Captain Wright will accompany.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Halifax I, Thurs., Feb. 18th; Bridgetown, Sat-Sun, Feb. 20-21st; Kentville, Mon., Feb. 22nd; Halifax II, Thurs., Feb. 25th; Halifax I, Sun., Feb. 28th.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Oshawa, Sat-Sun, Feb. 27-28th.

MAJOR AND MRS. TYNDALL: Esiger Street, Sun., Feb. 21st.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Riversdale, Fri., Feb. 19th and 20th; Danforth, Wed., Feb. 17th; Woodbine, Sun., Feb. 21st; Byng Ave., Wed., Feb. 24th; Rhodes Ave., Sun., Feb. 28th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: Whitney Pier, Sat-Mon., Feb. 20-22nd; Florence, Wed., Feb. 24th; North Sydney, Sat-Sun, Feb. 27-28th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Hamilton IV, Fri., Feb. 26th; Hamilton, Sat-Sun, Feb. 27-28th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax I, Thurs., Feb. 18th; Stellarton, Sat-Sun, Feb. 20-21st; Halifax II, Thurs., Feb. 25th; Halifax I, Sun., Feb. 28th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Montreal I, Wed., Feb. 24th; Montreal II, Fri., Feb. 26th.

THE ARMY
AND
THE YOUNG

(See page 3)

THE WAR CRIMINALS



BRIGADIER
BOOTH IN
CANADA EAST

(See ps. 8 & 9)

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda

Number 2158

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 20th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

A GOD-DIRECTED LETTER

(Continued from page 11)

that God has done in the two weeks since it happened. You know how I used to smoke cigarettes. Well, God has taken the desire completely away. I have tried to quit those damnable things before, but could not do it in my own power.

"I now pass the time, whilst conversing, by singing and whistling hymns, playing the violin, guitar, and praying. I expect you have a right to get away from my old friends and the old ways, but by God's help I will win out.

"I remain, your converted friend,
"X—"

This young man is now playing in the Norwich Band and is in uniform. He attended the Congress meetings and gave every evidence of maintaining a good experience.

The little town of Norwich has been awakened to the real worth of the handful of Salvationists in their midst, and such has been the impression made upon one gentleman of the town—a doctor—that he penned the following encouraging lines to the Captain:

"My dear Captain—

"I had the extreme pleasure of reading your good message which you penned to X— some few weeks ago, and have intended to write you from the date I read it.

"This was a wonderful message, and it was an instrument in God's hands of saving a precious soul, the grandest achievement possible, and what a different young man your friend now is.

"He lay ill in bed the night his father brought the message in from the Post Office with your letter, and as X— was reading it, the local Salvation Army started their open-air meeting on Main Street, directly in front of the Vair store and residence. God had evidently prepared his heart for the receipt of your message, and he was immediately under conviction. He went downstairs to the street for one of The Army people to come to his room and talk and pray with him.

"He has never ceased a moment from that time in the endeavor to advance in the Christian life.

"It has meant something in the way of a cross to come out on the street in open-air meetings and testify for Christ before the young men of the town with whom he had previously been traveling in the 'opposite direction,' but God has strengthened him for the occasion, and we believe he is happily, yes, gloriously, converted. Praise God!

"The writer hopes and prays that he will grow in grace and be a valiant, faithful Soldier of the Cross.

"He adopted the right plan at once and went to work showing your letter to his comrades of the past, and telling them what he stood, and continuing to testify at his conversion, to all who talk with him.

"He certainly is a changed man, taken an intense interest in his father's store, and we believe will now round up into a useful man.

"I write you this, not knowing whether you are in touch with the details or not, and you should be most happy to know that you have again been successful in leading another soul to Christ. God bless and continue to use you in His great plan.

"Yours very sincerely,
"A—B—"

SOLVING SOCIAL PROBLEMS

Meeting Pressing Need of all Classes

(Continued from page 5)

to know that those at home are being visited and cared for.

CARE OF PRISONERS' DEPENDANTS

More and more it is borne in upon us that it is the dependants, rather than the man who has committed the wrong, who suffer. The wrong-doer is at least well cared for, and in many cases, benefits physically by his stay in the institution, but this is not the case with the poor wife and children. The bread-winner is taken away, the children are often too young to help support the home, and the mother is at her wit's end.

It has been The Army's privilege to assist a great number of such families with baskets of food, and, when necessary, rent assistance has been given

secure the prisoner's release.

Again, many prisoners are released to the care of The Salvation Army Officer, who acts in the capacity of Probation Officer. Free meals and beds are provided as a tide-over arrangement, or if the prisoner belongs to another town, transportation is arranged.

MISSING PERSONS BUREAU

The following incidents record something of the success of The Army's Enquiry Department during the past year:

A few months ago a colored lady called at the Enquiry Office in Toronto, in great distress of mind because she had lost track of her son. All she knew was that he was a wire-

MAJOR AND MRS. HILL AND SIX KOREANS

will visit the following Corps

PETROLEA—Tues., Feb. 16th.

SARNIA—Wed., Feb. 17th.

CHATHAM—Thurs., Feb. 18th.

LEAMINGTON—Fri., Feb. 19th.

WINDSOR—Sat.—Sun., Feb. 20-21st.

WOODSTOCK—Tues., Feb. 23rd.

PARIS—Wed., Feb. 24th.

BRANTFORD—Thurs., Feb. 25th.

HAMILTON IV—Fri., Feb. 26th.

HAMILTON I—Sat.—Sun., Feb. 27-28th.

TORONTO I—Mon., March 1st.

WEST TORONTO—Tues., March 2nd.

EAST TORONTO—Wed., March 3rd.

RIVERDALE—Fri., March 5th.

DOVERCOURT—Sat., March 6th.

TEMPLE—Sun., March 7th.

OSHAWA—Mon., March 8th.

PETERBORO—Tues., March 9th.

BELLELEVILLE—Wed., March 10th.

KINGSTON—Thurs., March 11th.

CARLETON PLACE—Fri., March 12th.

OTTAWA I—Sat.—Sun., March 13-14th.

MONTREAL I—Mon., March 15th.

as far as funds would allow.

Here is a case typical of hundreds of such:

Mrs. E—'s husband was sent to the Penitentiary for a hideous crime, leaving five helpless children. The poor wife was unable to speak much English, which added to the pitifulness of the situation. The case was reported to The Army, and followed down, and every assistance was given to the family until an appeal was made to Ottawa for the release of the man on parole. This was granted and he came home to be employed for the good of his wife and family, making his report to Major McElhinney.

IN THE POLICE COURTS

The Salvation Army Officer has become a familiar figure in many of the Courts of Canada, and his presence is a means of inestimable help to those present.

The Magistrates and Judges look to The Salvation Army for co-operation and assistance with cases that can be treated without jail sentence.

When prisoners are fined, they are placed in custody until the fine is paid, thus giving our Officer a chance of helping in a practical manner by getting in touch with the friends and obtaining the necessary amount to

less operator in the Philippine Islands. With this meagre information, The Army at length traced the boy.

A young lady in England was engaged to a man in this country. She received a letter which made her dubious and caused her to ask The Salvation Army to institute enquiries regarding her fiancé, her letter suggesting that he was a married man. An Officer verified this fact and found that he was the father of two children and was a well-known character in the town.

A married couple were divorced a few years ago, the father receiving the custody of the three children. This year a very urgent appeal was received from America to do all we possibly could to locate the wife, as she had kidnapped the three children and the father was frantic with fear and grief. It seemed hardly possible that our efforts could meet with any success, as the woman had covered her traces exceedingly well. However, machinery was set in motion and within a short time The Army was able to restore the children to the overjoyed father, and our last report is that they are all very happy together again.

THE KOREANS ARE HERE

(Continued from page 4)

effectively simple manner; of conversion and consequent struggles, the audience was plainly moved, not only to laughter, although that emotion had plenty of outlet throughout the interesting service, but to something deeper, a heartfelt admiration of these comrades, who, despite difficulties almost insurmountable, stood above the horde of superstition and ignorance the banner of Jesus Christ, and seek with an exemplary band of compassion to win their fellow countrymen to the Truth.

The party also sang, and though the words were unintelligible, the tune was quite familiar, and when the whole audience caught up the refrain the vastly different dialects employed in no way effected the quality of the fervency with which it was spoken.

Both Major and Mrs. Hill spoke, and had nothing but praise for the quality of the Salvationism of the comrades of the "Hermite Kingdom," also they recounted much that was interesting and informative of the customs, dress and characteristics of the people among whom they delight to labor.

Colonel Miller, Field Secretary, presided in happy vein, and the musical combinations of Lisgar added much to the gatherings by their spirited selections.

Danforth Salvationists and others from the vicinity welcomed the party with open arms on the occasion of their second demonstrational gathering in the Queen City. To an audience which taxed not only the seating, but the standing room, Staff Captain Cameron presented the Oriental visitors. Then there followed three thrilling hours, descriptive of Salvation Army life and service in the land of the "Morning Calm."

TERSITIES

(Continued from page 8)

Notable in the Councils, and upon which Brigadier Bernard Booth made favorable comment, was the splendid number of Bibles in evidence during Scripture reading periods.

In connection with the forthcoming Self-Denial Effort an Adult Saving League will be commenced in every Corps, and that in vague in the T.P. Corps. Several Corps attempted this venture last year with gratifying results. A special Self-Denial issue of "The War Cry" will be published, and dated April 24th, and Officers are advised to make extensive use of the same.

WANTED—Six upholsterers. Must be good Salvationists; Bandmen preferred. Permanent work. Write Ensign Squarebriggs, Kitchener.

LOST: A (can, bone model corner, No. 18462, in box case, with fittings complete, between Lorne Park and Port Credit on the Hamilton Highway, about 1.15 p.m. of Wednesday, February 3rd. Finder kindly communicate with Captain A. E. Mills, Box 31, Oakville.

Catering arrangements for the hungry family at the Young People's Councils were admirably overseen by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cameron, of the East Toronto Division, and Adjutant and Mrs. Wilson, of the West, who, with their noble bands of workers, provided in the neighborhood of 1,500 meals.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—Temple, Feb. 25th, 8 p.m.

Mrs. Commandant L. Smith — Lisgar Street, Feb. 25th, 2 p.m.

Mrs. Commandant Squarebriggs — Yorkville, Feb. 25th, 12.30 p.m.

Mrs. Adjutant Spooner — Riverdale, Feb. 23rd, 2.30 p.m.